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Wilmington Journal.

VOL. 19. } CONFEDERATE STATES OF AMERICA--WILMINGTON, N. C., THURSDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 24, 1863. { NO. 52.

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...TE OF NORTH CAROLINA.
...PROCLAMATION
...public meetings have recently ... of the State, in some of which ... and resistance to the exe... Congress, in regard to conscription ... thereby endangering the pub... as well as the common cause of ... have ... solemnly engaged to de... by sworn duty to see all the ... Church, and quiet and order ...
... Governor of ... this my Proclama... such evil ... of the criminal ... the ...
... Governor of South Carolina has issued his proclamation calling the Legislature of that State together on Monday, the 21st instant.

THE Fayetteville *Observer* learns verbally that there had been some altercation at the depot at Raleigh, between some friends of the *Standard* and the Georgia troops passing through. We rather incline to the notion that this may have led to the unfortunate occurrences in that city. If people cannot bring either refreshments or encouragement, or even civil words to the soldiers, we think they had better keep away from the depots where such soldiers are.

A LETTER dated Johnson's Island, near Sandusky, Ohio, Sept. 3d, 1863, has been received through flag of truce by Col. JOHN L. CANTWELL, of this place, from his brother, Lieut. Col. EDWARD CANTWELL, who was taken prisoner in the cavalry fight at Middleburg, Virginia, on the 19th June, 1863.

Col. CANTWELL, with other prisoners was taken to the old Capitol at Washington, whence he was moved on the 2nd of August to Johnson's Island. Lieutenants METTS, WHITING and NEWSOM are at the same place, all wounded and all doing well. Col. CANTWELL says that the prisoners are kindly treated.

MORE WAR SHIPS.—They are coming—so says the Mobile Register. The tyrants at Washington are fully advised (but our own people are not,) that a few short weeks, more or less, will bring to our coast one of the most powerful war fleets in the world, to unmanacle our commerce, relieve our coast garrisons, reinstate our currency, and change the whole character of this struggle.

The above may be true, but we don't believe a word of it. Time will prove who is right.

RAIN.—We seem likely to *enjoy* another long spell of wet weather. If any gentleman has kept a rain gauge in this town it would be interesting to know the amount which has actually fallen during the last three months.

A Proposition.

The writer of the subjoined communication gives us his name, and we have no doubt the proposition is made in good faith, and as little doubt that it would result in good, if favourably responded to. No subscription *books* would be necessary, as we suppose one sheet of cap paper would be sufficient to contain the names of all the individuals and firms engaged in making salt on the coast of North Carolina, together with such agreement as they might choose to enter into. Of course we take it for granted that the destitute widows and families of soldiers who have died in the service would be included.

We publish it now to bring it to the attention of salt-makers:

For the Journal.

A Proposition.

We will agree to give the twentieth of the Salt we make to the 1st of December next, to the destitute soldiers' families in North Carolina, whose husbands, sons, brothers, etc., are now in the army of the Confederate States, provided all the Salt-makers on the coast of North Carolina will agree to do the same. If acceptable, let subscription books be opened forthwith at the *Journal* office and the Book Stores in Wilmington, where all can respond.

A SALT-MAKER.

Sept 17th, 1863.

WE would advise persons sending contributions to our soldiers at Charleston, to direct to the regiments or for the regiments and not to the hospitals, as it is asserted that the latter—those in the city at least, are fully supplied. The regimental hospitals and the soldiers in camp stand in need of many things.

Public Meeting in Wayne.

At a meeting held at the Court House in Goldsboro', on Monday, the 14th inst., Capt. W. T. Ennett was appointed Chairman, and D. C. Carrington, Secretary. The Chairman briefly stated the object of the meeting, when the following resolution was adopted:

1st. WHEREAS, The time recommended by primary meetings held in Wayne and Onslow has arrived for holding a District Convention to nominate a candidate for Congress in the 3rd Congressional District. The counties not being generally represented; therefore,

Resolved 2nd, That we adjourn this meeting to meet at Goldsboro' on Tuesday the 6th October, 1863, with the request that all the counties in the District will meet us in convention on that day for the purpose of nominating a Candidate for Congress as above mentioned, to represent the 3rd Congressional District.

On motion, the proceedings of this meeting will be sent to the Wilmington Journal with request to publish, and also other papers who choose, to please copy.

W. T. ENNETT, Chairman.

D. C. CARRINGTON, Secretary.

MARK MID A TEE.—A German merchant made a purchase of a hundred bags of coffee, and instructed the Irish porter to mark the bags with the initial letter of his name (D). The pronunciation, however, was unfortunate: "Yes, yer honor," replied Pat, and immediately he stamped every bag with a T.

The irritated German lost all patience when he came to view the blunder, and the lookers on were convulsed with laughter at the following dialogue:

"Mr. Pahrick—Mr. Padrick! did I not dolt you for mark him mid a Tee?"

"Plase your honor, an 'isnt that a Tee?"

"No! Mr. Padrick, I dolt you to mark him mid a Tee!"

"Be my soul, sir, and there's never a mother's son upon this spot, barrin it be Mister O'Flannagin, and he gone home till Ireland, that can make a better T e with a hair brush, than you ones, and bad luck to yourself and all your kin folks; take that."

The indignant son of Erin walked off, swearing that he could mark coffee bags as well as any thundering Dutchman.

...ERAL FIELD IN FLORIDA.—By an ... Adjutant General of the State ... has furnished 16,092 soldiers to ... United States. The largest vote ... State was 12,808. Florida, then, ... Confederate Army 3,284 troops in ... voting population. In the foregoing ... included the militia between forty ... called into service. These are ... and would materially swell the ...

WILMINGTON, N. C., SEPT'R 17, 1863.

ROSECRANZ, after much manœuvreing, has finally accomplished the great object at which he has been so long aiming. He holds the passes of East Tennessee, and the line of the river of the same name. If he is only allowed to remain there for a few weeks, the effort to eject him will be a most costly as well as an exceedingly doubtful one—for the enemy exceed us in the tenacity with which they hold on to defensible positions. This is no doubt owing to their greater material resources, as well as to their greater adaptation to labor on fortifications. The Irish and German soldiers in their ranks wield the spade and the pick, and handle the wheelbarrow like they were used to it, and will do twice or three times as much work as the same number of negroes. Wherever a Yankee army operates, physical difficulties seem to vanish. Roads are cut through thickets and made through swamps. Formidable earthworks appear as if by magic. The history of the war shows this. Look at the road that McCLELLAN cut through the swamps of the Chickahominy, by which he accomplished his retreat to the James River, and thus saved the remnant of his army. The roads that GRANT built in getting to Vicksburg are not less wonderful. If we give them time to dig and work, we virtually give them the field. ROSECRANZ is now, no doubt, fortifying himself at Chattanooga, organizing his depots of provisions, etc., in his rear, gathering in the resources, as well as the tory strength of East Tennessee, and preparing as soon as his arrangements are complete to operate against Georgia and Alabama from his new base—the line of the Tennessee River.

We have reason to hope and to believe that his calculations will be subjected to failure. We believe that proper means will be taken to do this promptly, but we confess that it appears to us strange that these means were not thought of sooner. Military men and unmilitary men alike speak of the great strength of the mountain barriers of East Tennessee and of the line of the Tennessee River. Yet these mountain barriers are abandoned—the line of the river is not held. Truly the Southern leaders are chivalrous foes and disdain any advantage to be derived from position. It would surely have been easier to have held the fortress than it will be to retake it, and it appears to us that it could have been accomplished with much smaller force and at a far less cost in human life.

However, we can only wait and see—what? More masterly retreats! We hope not, but we are not sure. 'Falling back'—which means abandoning the most defensible positions and sacrificing the richest section of country, is so much the order of the day out West—has been so long continued, that it has indeed acquired all the force of habit, and will be found hard to give up. A new General in whom the force of habit is not so great, or with whom it has not taken such an inveterate turn in one direction, might do some good out in the Southwest. We do hope that he will be sent,—he must be a man that can take command by virtue of his rank—in fact he must be General LEE himself.

From the New York Herald

The New Empire of Mexico.

Its Extent, Physical Features and Climate—Agricultural and Mineral Products, Manufactures and Finances—Area and Population—The Tripartite Alliance.

The new Empire of Mexico is bounded along its entire northern limit by the United States, the Rio Grande del Norte being the dividing line that was established under the terms of the Gadsden treaty, separates it from California, New Mexico and Arizona. Its southern point extends down into Central America, including the Isthmus of Tehuantepec; and its whole territorial extent is embraced between the waters of the Gulf of Mexico on the east, and of the Pacific ocean on the west. In its greatest length it measures one thousand nine hundred and eighty-seven miles, and in its greatest breadth one thousand one hundred and twenty-eight miles, comprising an area of eight hundred and twenty-nine thousand nine hundred and sixteen English square miles. Its frontier measures eight thousand one hundred and twelve miles, of which five thousand eight hundred and thirty miles is sea coast. It is traversed throughout its whole length by an immense range of mountains called the Cordilleras, some of the highest peaks of which rise to an elevation of between seventeen and eighteen thousand feet above the level of the sea. That of Popocatepetl is at an elevation of 17,735 feet. Onizava 17,388 feet, and Yxtaccihuatl 15,000 feet. These are all volcanoes. Owing to this mountainous formation the country is divided into three well defined belts or zones of climate. The lands lying along the coasts, and up to an elevation of two thousand feet, are called the *tierras calientes*, or hot region, where the mean temperature is seventy seven degress Fahrenheit. Here such productions as sugar, cotton, indigo, bananas, etc., flourish. The region from two thousand to five thousand feet elevation is known as the *tierras templades*, signifying a temperate climate, where the mean temperature throughout the year is from sixty eight to seventy degrees Fahrenheit. The rest of the region, from an elevation of five thousand feet to the line of perpetual snow, *tierras frias*, or cold lands, where the mean temperature is sixty-two degrees Fahrenheit. The city of Mexico lies within this latter zone, its elevation being 7,400 feet above the ocean level; but there the mercury seldom falls in the thermometer below the freezing point. The great traveller Humboldt says that on the ascent from Vera Cruz the climates succeed each other in layers, and the traveler passes in review, in the course of two days, the whole circle of vegetation, from the parasitic plants of the tropics to the pines of the Arctic regions. Although the coast is for the most part unhealthy, and although the seaports are subject to visitations of the vomito and yellow fever, still the climate may be regarded on the whole as favorable to human life.

AGRICULTURAL PRODUCTS.

The cotton plant is indigenous to the soil. The Mexicans, at the time of the invasion under Cortez, possessed the art of spinning cotton to a very high degree of fineness, and of imparting to it beautiful and brilliant colors—arts which have since been lost—and cotton fabrics then formed almost the only fabric for clothing. The average yield in late years has been set down at seven millions of pounds; and of course, under an improved system of society, that product is capable of an indefinite expansion.

The other principal agricultural products are coffee, tobacco, indigo vanilla, jalap, cochineal, flax and hemp. The export of cochineal amounts to a million of dollars annually. There is also a large export of dye woods, vanilla, indigo and coffee, and even some manufactured linen, cotton and woolen goods have entered into the export list.

THE PRECIOUS METALS.

But that for which Mexico is chiefly prized is her vast mineral wealth. There are said to be over one thousand silver mines in Mexico, yielding an annual product of between thirty-five and forty millions of dollars. There are besides twenty-five mines of quicksilver, which yield from two hundred and fifty to three hundred pounds weight annually. Gold is also found in considerable quantities, stated variously at from three millions of dollars upwards. A British authority sets it down at thirty-two millions five hundred thousand; but that is evidently a mistake. The mines are generally located either on the top or on the western slope of the Cordilleras. They were wrought for ages before the Spanish invasion. Gold and silver vases of great value and workmanship were sent back to Spain by the first conquerors as spoils of war. Iron and copper are also produced in great abundance. The great drawback to all this mineral wealth, however, is the difficulty of transporting it to the seaboard, there being neither railroads nor navigable rivers in the country, and the only means of transportation being the backs of mules. Under a stable government this obstacle might soon be lessened, and probably one of the earliest enterprises that will be set on foot under the new *regime* will be connected with facilitating the forwarding of the precious metals to the seaboard.

MANUFACTURES.

Before the late years of internal war and anarchy, there was considerable manufacturing enterprises exhibited in Mexico. There were seventy-two large cotton factories at work, six large woollen ones, eight paper mills, four glass factories, and seventy hand machines for weaving silk—the total annual value of manufactured goods amounting to over one hundred millions of dollars. This industry, we presume, has been largely destroyed by the partisan warfare which has torn the country in pieces for the last ten years. Since then no statistics have been published.

FINANCES.

In 1854 the public debt was $130,000,000, over one-half of which was due to foreigners. The revenue for 1852 amounted to only $8 500,000—about two-thirds the expenditure—while the revenue of the church was set down at $20,000,000. The church property however, has of late years been confiscated, which is the cause of the church party in Mexico allying itself to the French invaders. One of the first acts of the inchoate government has been to declare null and void all proceedings under the act of confiscation.

AREA AND POPULATION.

Mexico is made up of twenty-one States, three Territories and one Federal district, the names, area and popular on of which were, in 1850, as follows:

	Area in Square Miles.	Population
Chiapas	16,680	144,070
Chihuahua	97,015	147,600
Coahulla	58,571	75,340
Durango	43,789	162,218
Guanajuato	12,618	713 583
Guerrero	32,693	270,000
Jalisco	48,590	774,461
Mexico	19,535	973,697
Michoacan	22,993	491,379
Nueve Leon	16,668	133,361
Oajach	31,823	525,101
Puebla	13,043	580,600
Queretaro	2,445	184,161
San Louis Potosi	29,486	368,120
Sinaloa	33,721	160,000
Sonora	123,467	149,374
Tabasco	16 609	63,580
Tamaulipas	30,333	100,054
Vera Cruz	27 595	204 725
Yucatan	52,648	650,949
Zacatecas	30,507	336,024
Tlaxcala (Territory)	1,965	60,171
Colima (do.)	3,020	61,243
Lower California (do.)	60,662	12,000
Federal District	30	200,000
Total	829 916	7,661,520

The average population to the square mile was about nine and one fifth. It has not materially changed for the last dozen years.

The population is classified thus: Pure whites, about one million; Indians, about four millions. The remaining two and a half millions are made up of negroes, mestizoes, zambes, mulattoes, quadroons, quinteroons, etc. Of the whites there are two classes—the creoles, persons born in Mexico of white parents, and the gachupines, native Spaniards.

Mexico contains eighty-five cities and towns, one hundred and ninety-three villages, four thousand seven hundred and nine hamlets, and one hundred and nine religious communities and missions.

SKETCH OF SONORA.

The State of Sonora, on which Napoleon is said to have cast a covetous eye, and where he proposes to plant a French colony, lies on the west coast, the Gulf of California separating it from the territory of Lower California. It is rich in valuable mineral deposits, and its lands are good for agricultural purposes. A great portion of it, however, is still in possession of Indians, who are in a wild and savage condition. The principal seaport is Guaymas, one of the best harbors along the whole Mexican coast, and said to be quite healthy. It is a small place, not numbering over three thousand inhabitants. The town of Petic, about one hundred and twenty miles northeast of Guaymas, contains some eight thousand inhabitants.

ISTHMUS OF TEHUANTEPEC.

Outside of his political views in this expedition, and of his idea of planting a French colony on the gulf of California and obtaining possession of the rich silver mines of this country, one of the most important objects probable that Napoleon has set his mind on is the opening of an inter oceanic communication between the Atlantic and Pacific, by piercing the Isthmus Tehuantepec. It will be recollected that some years ago he set on foot a favored project to open a canal across the Isthmus of Darien; but M. Felix Belly mismanaged the thing, and the project was abandoned. Napoleon probably immagines that he has the game in his own hands now; but he may find himself mistaken, as a valid grant from the Mexican Government—under Santa Anna, we believe—is held by American citizens.

THE TRIPARTITE ALLIANCE.

The treaty of October 31, 1861, by which France, England and Spain entered upon the expedition to Mexico, gives as a reason for it the fact that these Powers found themselves placed by the arbitrary and vexatious conduct of the Mexican authorities, in the necessity of requiring from those authorities a more efficient protection for the persons and property of their subjects, as well as the execution of obligations contracted toward them by the Republic of Mexico, and the allied powers bound themselves not to seek any acquisition of territory, nor any particular advantage, and not to exercise in the internal affairs of Mexico any influence calculated to effect the right of the Mexican nation freely to choose and execute their own form of Government. Perhaps, as England and Spain subsequently withdrew their forces from Mexico, Napoleon conceived that he was no longer bound by the stipulations which he had entered into with them. Although the very day after the conferences of Orizaba, in consequence of which the Spanish and English contingents were withdrawn, the same ideas were set forth in a proclamation issued by the French to the people of Mexico. It said:

We have not come here to take any part in your dissentions. We have come to put an end to them. What we wish is to summon all good men to assist in the foundation of order and in the regeneration of this fine country. No enlightened man will believe that we have come with the intention of restoring old abuses and institutions which are no longer of this age. We wish equal justice for all, and we wish that that justice shall not be imposed by our arms. The Mexican people ought to be the prime instrument of its own safety. We need not rehearse the details of the events following the withdrawal of the English and Spanish forces.—Suffice it to say that, after an unsuccessful assault on Puebla, the French army awaited reinforcements, and, under Gen. Forey, besieged and captured Puebla and marched into the capital, from which Juarez and the Mexican authorities had withdrawn and that there the official form of declaring the empire and offering it to the Archduke Maximilian, has been observed.

Correspondence of the Greensboro' Patriot.

"Sergt. Sinclear" Still Lives!

CAMP 6TH N. C. TROOPS,
Near Rapidan Station, Aug. 24th, 1863.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—You have no doubt concluded long ago that "Sinclear" had gone up the spout; but I shall be most happy to inform you that he is yet alive and able to destroy his full quota of Mr. Davis' bountiful rations. I will have to request that you excuse Sinclear for his prolonged silence on the ground that it was impossible until very lately for him to get more than paper enough to write a line or two every week to his parents and Miss Seraphina—

That gal you know
That bothers him so,

Especially when she writes such letters as the last he received about the calico frock he promised to bring her from Pennsylvania. Since he got that fatal letter he has been able to save paper enough to write several letters to the Patriot.

It would be useless for me to bore the readers of the Patriot at this late date with a recital of events connected with the Md. and Pa. campaign, as there has been enough written about it already to disgust both North and South, neither of which were very greatly benefitted by it. For the last week or two I have not heard much else talked of in camp but the conduct of North Carolina in regard to the peace question. The rumors we get from the citizens of different parts of the State who are visiting their people in the army are various. One day we hear that the deserters and Unionists have formed a league in the western part of the State, and threaten to force those who are opposed into submission and reconstruction. Another day we hear that the whole State of North Carolina is regular in for peace upon any terms, and to cap the climax we were informed last Tuesday that the Stars and Stripes were defiantly waving over the Capitol at Raleigh.

To some this news is very disheartening, others notice it very lightly and give it little or no credence.

As for my part I know that there is bound to be some stench where so much rotteness and corruption exists. I have an idea that there is a class of men in North Carolina who never have been anything but enemies to the cause, and by the aid of a few croakers have managed to get up an excitement among a portion by preaching to them that there was no other alternative but submission and reconstruction, and that if steps were not immediately taken to reconstruct the Union the South would be reduced to beggary in a very short time. I hope that there is no sensible man who is friendly to the cause for which we are fighting that will be convinced that such a course as suggested by those insolent croakers is at present or ever will be inevitable for the common good of the Nation. I hope that North Carolinians will always bear in mind when such a question as peace is at issue that the blood of some of their noblest sons has crimsoned the soil of over sixty of the hardest fought fields in the South and will testify upon the pages of future history against the conduct of all traitors and tories. The health of our Regiment is remarkably good at present, there being no sickness except a few cases of diarrhœa. I have not heard anything from the enemy in several days, but suppose they are lying in the shade like the rebels.—More in future.

SERGT. SINCLEAR.

News from the Islands.

The continued firing from Fort Moultrie and our batteries elicits but little response from the enemy. All indications, however, point to another attack and brisk bombardment in a short time. Yesterday the Ironsides appears to have finished receiving supplies. The schooner that had been laying alongside, proceded to one of the Monitors, and again commenced discharging.

A few shots were fired by the enemy yesterday afternoon towards Fort Johnson, while throughout the day an occasional shot or shell was thrown from the Yankee Batteries Nos. 1 and 2 at Fort Moultrie and Sullivan's Island works.

One of the Monitors, about four o'clock yesterday afternoon, moved up and steamed round Cumming's Point, as if on a reconnoissance. Fort Moultrie opened upon her, checking further progress and causing her to retire.

A very sad accident occurred at Battery Cheeves, James' Island, about ten o'clock, Tuesday morning.—A magazine exploded, killing five men. We have not learned the cause of the explosion nor how many were wounded. The following are the names of those killed: Second Lieut. Latsinger, Company K, 29th Georgia; Sergeants Graham and Whitworth, Corporal Scott and Private Griffies, 22d Georgia Battalion.

Charleston Courier, 16th inst.

DEAD.—A letter from Rev. James H. Colton, dated August 24th, 1863, announces the death of Lt. W. L. Battle, Co. D, 37th Regiment N. C. Troops. He died of fever at Camp Hospital, Gettysburg, Pa. His arm was shattered in battle at Gettysburg. He was the youngest son of Hon. W. H. Battle, of Chapel Hill, N. C.

PRICES OF NEGROES IN ATLANTA.—At the auction sales of negroes by Messrs. Crawford, Frazier & Co., in Alanta, on Saturday last, young men brought from $2,900 to $3,000; women from $2,250 to $2,600; 14 year old boys $2,600; 10 year old girls $2,350.

BY TELEGRAPH.

Reports of the Press Association.

Entered according to the Act of Congress, in the year 1863, by J. S. THRASHER, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the Confederate States for the Northern District of Georgia.

FROM CHARLESTON.

CHARLESTON, Sept. 16th, 1863.

The weather is damp and misty to-day, and there is very little firing. The enemy is still working hard on Morris Island.

FROM CHARLESTON—EQUINOCTIAL GALE.

CHARLESTON, Sept. 17th, 1863.

The Equinoctial gale came on last night with considerable violence, and still continues. The Monitors are not in sight this morning. All quiet.

FROM CHARLESTON.

CHARLESTON, Sept. 18th, 1863.

The storm has continued with intervals all day. Every thing is perfectly quiet to-night. The enemy's fleet has withdrawn to smoother waters.

LATEST FROM CHARLESTON.

CHARLESTON, Sept. 18, 1863.

The storm has passed and the weather is clear. The monitor fleet have not yet returned. All quiet.

LATE NORTHERN AND EUROPEAN NEWS.

RICHMOND, VA., Sept. 16, 1863.

The Baltimore American, of the 15th inst., contains a telegram from Chattanooga, Sept. 12th, but has no details of Gen. Negley's engagement at Dug Gap. From all that can be gathered, our casualties were light. Negley had retired three miles to the foot of Lookout mountain.

Large numbers of deserters come in daily. Three hundred of the 19th Tennessee regiment came in in a body.—Gen. Crittenden is reported to have occupied LaFayette to-day, and the army is again concentrated.

The American publishes a diplomatic circular from Seward, the object of which is to remove the prejudices abroad which constitute the basis (designedly or undesignedly) injurious to this country in the policy of its foreign relations. He then gives a review of the military and naval events of the past twelve months, to demonstrate that the rebellion is nearly suppressed. He (Seward) closes by saying: "You may use the facts presented in this paper in such a way as may be most effective to convince those who seek a renewal of commercial prosperity through a restoration of peace in America, that the quickest and shortest way to gain that desirable end is to withdraw your support and favor from the insurgents, and leave the adjustment of our domestic controversy exclusively with the people of the United States." The circular is dated August 12th, and occupies over two columns of the American.

Telegrams from Main indicate large gains for the Republican ticket.

The report that the old Fort Sumter flag was captured with the assaulting party is contradicted, as the old flag is still in New York.

Mr. Vorhees, a member of last Congress from Indiana, was siezed on the Rail Road train near Terrehaute, on Saturday by the soldiers of the 63d Indiana regiment, who attempted to hang him, but he was rescued by the officers.

On Friday the guerillas captured Judge J. C. Underwood near his residence at Occoquan.

There has been numerous assassinations of the French soldiers in Mexico. The Peruvian Minister had been ordered to leave the country. It is also rumored that Corwin had been tendered his passport, but this is not confirmed.

The new iron-clad Tecumseh was launched Saturday.

The London Times' Paris correspondent says that M. Chevalier's pamphlet on Mexican affairs is considered as an indication of a prompt recognition of the Southern Confederacy by Napoleon. The Paris Pays denies the official character of the pamphlet.

Earl Russell's reply to the Emancipation Society's Memorial, remonstrating against the departure of the Rams built for the Rebels, is in a tone of disapproval. He says that nothing can be done without affidavits.

The Moniteur says that the Florida is only permitted to make indispensable repairs at Brest.

The news of the bombardment of Charleston has further depressed the Confederate loan.

The cotton market is easier; quotations unchanged.

YANKEE PRISONERS—REPORTED DEFEAT OF ROSECRANZ.

RICHMOND, VA., Sept. 17th, 1863.

One hundred and forty-seven Yankees, captured by McNeill's Partizan Rangers at Moorefield, Hardy county, Va., arrived here last night.

A special telegram from Lynchburg, to the Dispatch, mentions the report brought in by a scout at Bristol, of the defeat of Rosecranz. The official telegrams of Gen. Bragg make no allusion to the reported battle.

FIRE IN RICHMOND.

RICHMOND, VA., Sept 17, 1863.

Nothing of interest has transpired during the past twenty-four hours.

Congress Hall Restaurant, on Franklin street, and several adjoining buildings, were destroyed by fire last night.—The second floor was occupied by the Confederate States District Court and Clerk's office. Most of the records were saved.

No further indications of an advance of the Yankees at Rapidan. All is quiet in the vicinity of Fredericksburg.

FROM ATLANTA.

ATLANTA, GA., Sept. 16th, 1863.

No communication is allowed between Bragg's army and the rear.

Trains run to Dalton.

Three hundred Tennessee refugees met in this city on yesterday, and passed the following:

Resolved 1st, That however deeply they regret to leave their State and friends exposed to Yankee brutality, that our confidence in General Bragg and the officers and soldiers under his command, is undiminished.

Resolved 2nd, That we recognize in President Davis, wisdom, firmness, and statesmanship, and are proud of him as a Southern gentleman and Christian patriot.

Resolved 3d, That we deprecate croakers, and recommend military critics to place themselves closer to our distinguished leaders; and to our friends behind we say be of good cheer, the bright sun will soon dawn on their homes; trust in God and be sure of ultimate success.

FROM GEORGIA AND TENNESSEE.

ATLANTA, GEO., Sept. 16th, 1863.

A special telegram to the Intelligencer, dated Resaca, Georgia, Sept. 16th, states that firing was heard at that place.

On Sunday, in a skirmish nine miles North of Layfeyette, the enemy were driven back by Stewart's artillery and a brigade of Cheatham's division. No loss on our side.—The enemy's loss was considerable, including thirty prisoners.

On the same day Wheeler skirmished with the enemy near Summerville, and drove the enemy's cavalry two and a half miles, capturing twenty prisoners.

The enemy has a large force of mounted infantry in this neighborhood.

The movements in Wills' Valley was only a feint to get possession of Chattanooga, where Rosecranz is now fortifying, and evidently will not choose to risk a battle.

Hand cars are running to Cleveland, Tenn.

All are sanguine.

THE EXPLOSION AT THE POWDER MILL.—We are informed by one of the gentlemanly proprietors of the Powder Mill near this place, that the explosion of Monday night occurred in a *stamp house* attached to the works. The house referred to had just been completed, and the loss is estimated at from eight to ten thousand dollars. There being another stamp house connected with the works, the manufacture of powder will go on as though nothing had happened. Messrs. Waterhouse & Bowes are gentlemen of great energy, and though this is the second accident of the kind that has happened to them since they commenced the manufacture of powder, (the first much more serious than the second,) they are pushing forward, determined to overcome all difficulties and do their part towards keeping the Confederacy supplied with the indispensable article of powder. The explosion was purely accidental and no amount of vigilance could have prevented it. We are glad to be able to state that no one was injured by the explosion.—*Raleigh Progress, 17th inst.*

SUMTER IN RUINS.

BY W. GILMORE SIMS, ESQ.

I.

Ye batter down the lion's den,
But yet the Lordly Beast goes free;
And ye shall hear his roar again,
From mountain height, from lowland glen,
From sandy shore and reedy fen,—
Where'er a band of freeborn men,
Rears sacred shrines to liberty.

II.

The serpent scales the Eagle's nest,
And yet the Royal Bird in air,
Triumphant wins the mountain's crest,
And sworn for strife, yet takes his rest,
And plumes, to calm, his ruffl'd breast,
Till, like a storm bolt from the west,
He strikes the invader in his lair.

III.

What's loss of den, or nest, or home,
If, like the lion, free to go;—
If, like the eagle, wing'd to roam,
We span the rock and breast the foam,
Still watchful for the hour of doom,
When, with the knell of thunder-boom,
We bound upon the serpent foe.

IV.

Oh! noble sons of Lion Heart!
Oh! gallant hearts of Eagle-wing!
What though your battered bulwarks part,
Your nest be spoiled by reptile art,—
Your souls, on wings of Hate, shall start
For vengeance and with lightning dart,
Read the foul serpent ere he sting!

V.

Your battered den, your shattered nest,
Was but the lion's crouching place;—
It heard his roar, and bore his crest,
His, or the Eagle's place of rest;—
But not the soul in either breast!
This arms the twain, by freedom bless'd,
To save and to avenge their race!

LINCOLN'S JOKES.—"Re-elect Lincoln!" says one; "I'd rather vote for my old grandmother." "And he'd do better in the nursery," says another, "for the only thing he is good at is to tell amusing stories." And then one would ask another whether he heard *Old Abe's* last good anecdote, and would set about relating it to the great gusto of all present. "Have you heard his definition of 'nigger mathematics?' It has been going the rounds here for a week or two. A gentleman who happened to have an interview with the national joker just previous to the battle of Gettysburg, ventured to turn the conversation on the rebel invasion of Pennsylvania, and made the remark that the rebels were splendidly armed. "There's no doubt of that," replied Mr. Lincoln, "because we supplied them with the best we had." The visitor expressed a confident hope, however, that Meade would be able to beat Lee and capture his whole army. The President grinned to the utmost extent of his classical mouth, and remarked that he was afraid there would be too much "nigger mathematics" in it. The visitor smiled at the allusion, as he felt bound in politeness to do, supposing there must be something in it, though he could not see the point. "But I suppose you don't know what 'nigger mathematics' is," continued Mr. Lincoln. "Lay down your hat for a minute and I'll tell you." He himself resumed the sitting posture, leaned back in his chair, elevated his heels on the table and went on with his story. "There was a darkey in my neighborhood called Pompey, who from a certain quickness in figuring up the prices of chickens and vegetables, got the reputation of being a mathematical genius. Mr. Johnson, a darkey, preacher, heard of Pompey, and called to see him: "Hear you're a great mathimtishun, Pompey." "Yes, sar, you jas try." "Well, Pompey, I'ze compound a problem in mat'matics." "All right, sar." "Now, Pompey, spose der am tree pigeons sittin' on a rail fence, and you fire a gun at 'em and shoot one, how many's left?" "Two ob corse," replied Pompey, after a little wool-scratching. "Ya, ya, ya," laughs Mr. Johnson. "I knowed you was a fool, Pompey; dere's none left; one's dead, and d'udder two's flown away." "That's what makes me say," continued Mr. Lincoln, "that I'm afraid there will be too much negro mathematics in the Pennsylvania campaign." And the result showd that in this instance, at least, the anecdote suited the fact. Lee's army was the three pigeons. One of them was taken down at Gettysburg, but the other two flew over the Potomac.

Mr. Lincoln's anecdotes are diverting, but they are not calculated to win him votes. People here begin to imagine that his course upon any question depends a good deal upon the hearing of the first joke that happens to come to his mind. You recollect that when Mr. Tussig, on behalf of the German emancipationists of St. Louis, waited upon the President, Mr. Lincoln expressed his preference for gradual over immediate emancipation, by saying that if he was a surgeon, operating upon a patient for a wen upon the neck, he would try and remove the wen little by little, lest it he should try and remove it all at once, he might cause death. People here believe, that if the more pertinent illustration of amputation a dog's tail by inches had come first to his mind, he would, from the moral of the story, have favored immediate emancipation; so that the destiny of a State and nation is dependent upon the passing humor of an irrepressible joker.

St. Louis Cor. N. Y. Herald.

From Middle Tennessee.

The Atlanta *Intelligencer* of Saturday last contains not one word of information "from the front," in that section, unless the following may be so considered;

Our old friend, Dr. D. W. Strader, Government Agent, so well known in Knoxville, arrived safely in our lines a few days ago with a lot of cattle from Middle Tennessee. Some Yankee cavalry followed the Doctor near Athens, Tenn., and succeeded in capturing one man and thirty head of cattle which had nearly given out on the route.

The Doctor brings sad news of the depredation committed by the Abolition infidels on the poor unprotected women and children who were left at the mercy of these wretches in Middle Tennessee. Not a farm house or cottage, however humble, but what has been sacked and pillaged, and the wives, sisters and daughters of our brave soldiers ruthlessly insulted. Tennesseeans! remember this in the coming battle and avenge the outrage perpetrated on your kindsfolk by these fiendish barbarians.

FROM KNOXVILLE.—From a gentleman of high standing, from East Tennessee, we learn that the Yankees have arrested a number of citizens and imprisoned them in the common jail. Among the prisoners are the Rev. Mr. Harrison, of the Old School Presbyterians, Rev. Joseph H. Martin, of the Presbyterian United Synod, and a quiet, inoffensive citizen, named Coffin, of the Rockford Factory. The crime of these gentlemen is, loyalty to the land of their birth.

We regret to learn that sundry men hitherto regarded sound on the Southern question, have sought and obtained immunity from Yankee outrage, the interposition and endorsement of John Williams, who once represented Knox county in the Legislature, and is and has been, from the first, a notorious Union man, who has never, we believe, professed to be anything else, or to surrender his allegiance to the Lincoln Government. And yet he and others of the same class, have been suffered by the authorities to remain there in undisturbed peace and security.—*Lynchburg Virginian, 16th inst.*

YANKEE CHAPLAINS.—The chaplains of the Army of the Potomac held a meeting recently to discuss their grievances, the chief of which was the deduction of their pay during sickness, and another the results to which they were exposed. The *Tribune's* correspondent, in his report of the meeting, relates the following incident:

One rough and ready speaker from a Pennsylvania regiment, said he had lately had the Colonel's fist under his nose, and that he drew off and threatened to make guano of the Colonel, or any one else, to help him God, who obstructed him in the discharge of his duty. He more over informed the Colonel that he had once been a blacksmith, and cautioned him to keep away from his "sledge hammer."

"What a people!"

MARRIED.

In Fayetteville, N. C., Sept. 17th, 1863, by the Rev. Jos. C. Huske, of the Episcopal Church, J. W. GLASS, Esq., Editor of the Lynchburg (Va.) Republican, to Miss MITA SANFORD, daughter of John W. Sanford, Esq., of Fayetteville.

DIED,

Departed this life, of typhoid fever, in Brunswick County, N. C., the 11th of September, 1863, Miss ANNA JANE WOODCOCK, aged 21 years, 3 months and 21 days.

THE WILMINGTON JOURNAL.

...STATES OF AMERICA.

...N. C., THURSDAY, SEPT 24, 1863.

...that this paper is the Fifty-Second ... the Nineteenth Volume of the Weekly ... class some weeks later than form... ...suspension during the preva... ...fall, the only suspension or fail... ...the nineteen years of its exis... ...may never again be forced to sus... ...from any other cause. We cannot, ... ourselves the fact that a dark cloud ... prospects, and that in entering next ... volume, we may indulge the hope, ... upon the certainty of being ... a close unmolested by the ... never harbored a doubt of the ... cause—we harbor none now; but ... sacrifices may yet have to be made, many ... before independence can be ... No one can tell the direc... ...tide of battle may roll, or what ... the attention of the invader. We ... to all Stand to your posts—*nev*... never despair, and a brighter and bet... ...in the Confederacy.

...very punctual subscribers seem ... rigid enforcement of the strict... ...will be paper is sent a day after the ... time for. If these friends of ours will ... ...circumstances, we have kept ... dimensions not contracted, and its ... enlarged, while the increase in the ... is a mere trifle compared with the ... necessaries of life, and in all the ... to the production of a newspaper. Let ... merely consider for a moment ... from $13 to $16 per hundred for ... per hundred, a rise of from twelve ... hundred per cent., we have on... ...per annum, little over fifty per ... will see at once that the most rigid ad... ...is absolutely necessary to ena... ...paper at all, without positive loss, ...remuneration for our own labor, or ... employed. Indeed, so low, com... ...rates, that any further ...paper or other materials, will com... ...subscription, a step which ... take, but which may be out of ... ...however, and we do hope and ... ...of the newspaper ... enter, we may be able to ... *fearful struggle in* ... are now engaged. But even ... deferred to a still more re... ...protracted, we ... over the sufferings of the coun... ...abiding confidence in ...

...assert that reinforce... ...arriving daily at Clarks... ...regiment to a brigade.— ...GRANT'S army by water ... Cumberland river is nav... ...to Nashville, from which ... headquarters of ROSECRANZ'S ... mountain regions of ... ...fair to be as fierce ... records, and waged by ... ever encountered each ... character.

...must be full two hundred ... towards the corner ... Tennessee and Alabama ... so as to support the ... party. For once, at ... army with which he ... have around him some ... Confederate army. ... Atlanta papers hear ... contain mysterious ... of which we most ... hear of no strategic ... disaster. The ... must be adopted ... country—the Allegha... ...belly to belly,"— ...to bullet, steel to steel, man ...

...the issue with anxiety ... could not change the event ... by anybody, alter the ... no doubt already de... ...this to be the fact, we ... forbear speculating, nor forbear specu... ...by the leaders of our ... arrangements, that ... changed, if not wholly changed, ... struggle or by the plans ... developed.

...published at Marietta, Ga., we ... sent by telegraph to ... which we think, ...ly give us we get ...

...Thursday 17th, 1 P. M. ...stirring news from ... is entering East Ten... ...Chattanooga is being ... is said to be steadi... ...about the skirts of ... a right hawk, and ... on them soon. ... point, indicate ... exciting interest will ... troops are buoyant and ...

...Huntsville under the same ... confirmation or denial of it. ... followed with drawn s army.

...or rather speculation, ...at, is supposed to con... ...intentions of the French in ... ...failed to recog... ...of a Confederacy formed ... resting upon the sup... ...recognise a Gov... ...foreign potentate, and ... Why this should be the ... ...First, because the ... and stupid, because no one ... ...envy one rather pre... NAPOLEON.

...either the ex... ...of "Notables" set up by Forey ... for the new Emperor, or ... comes out in person, ...nominees, professions and ... more correctly the Can... ...has been attributed ... spread eagle school.— ...Holy Alliance, after ... and dividing peoples and ...themselves, proposed to ... world and undo all that ... had divested Spain ... America, Mr. CANNING ... assent to any such pro... ...dent, on behalf of the U. ... Alliance was to reduce ... once more to a colonial ...ground that no part of the ... open for colonization ... was about the extent of the ... as an Empire will not be, ...any more than Brazil ...MILLAN will be only an Em... ...while Mr. MONROE ...

...recognize the Mexi... ...We doubt it; they will ...rectly. Thence may come ... at guessing may find ...

...Matamoras, on the Rio ... of Tamaulipas, oppo... ...Texas. It is said that the ... by water to Western ... between Texas and ... supplies running the ... only to watch the move...

...roll between Lin... ...Louis Napoleon, and yet ... there will be no ... "crushing out" the ... will eat any amount of ... may offer for their de... ...however, as it's among ... possibly, ...

A GREAT BATTLE has been fought, or is still progressing, on the line of the Railroad between Atlanta and Chattanooga, the contest opening about thirteen miles Southwest of the latter place. The telegraph of course gives us all the information that we have yet received in regard to it. That the fighting has been heavy and that it will most probably be renewed, if it has indeed yet ceased, appears to be placed beyond the shadow of a doubt. Our losses are large—those of the enemy are said to be very large.

On Saturday and the most of Sunday, although the fortunes of the field leaned slightly to our side there was yet no decided advantage gained. If full credit is to be given to the despatch of the operator, we had on Monday gained full possession of the field and were pursuing the enemy, who will doubtless fall back upon his entrenchments at Chattanooga, from which, at the date of the last accounts he was said to be not more than six or seven miles distant. We hope, however, that he will not be let rest there, as we know that fresh troops are still arriving and will continue to arrive at BRAGG'S camp, enabling him to press on and grasp the substantial fruits as well as the mere name of victory. So far the news simply indicates one of those hard won fields in which we have gained the ground off which we have forced the enemy and no more.

We presume that additional details may be expected at any time. *Every* day is big with the prospect of startling events, and *any* day may bring the news of their occurrence. Things cannot rest as they are now. The ball is opened, and little relaxation of effort need be looked for until the campaign closes, which, in these mountainous regions, it will probably do by the beginning, or, at farthest, the middle of November. Our armies in the West have a mighty work before them in the next six weeks. The redemption of Tennessee—the bringing of hope to Kentucky, the clearing out of the Yankees from Northern Mississippi, Georgia and Alabama. We trust that their numbers may be found sufficient for these purposes; their valor will not be doubted.

The Yankees say that LEE is depleted, and yet they do not advance upon him. Perhaps MEADE is only glad that LEE does not advance upon *him*. No doubt MEADE is himself badly depleted, and his army merely a nursery of conscripts, which he is licking into shape. The best troops of the Yankee army are out West at this time. They mean to take Richmond by operating against its connections with the Southwest. We have no doubt our authorities are at last aware of this state of things, and will adapt their measures to the changed position of affairs.

The information from the trans-Mississippi States is so totally unreliable that, indeed, it is only by a sort of false courtesy that we call it information at all. If we had not heard a rumour from Arkansas, Western Louisiana or Texas, for three months, we would have been just as well informed as we are—perhaps better, for although we might have missed a few small grains of truth, we would, on the other hand, have been spared many bushels of falsehood.

If our armies are successful in Tennessee, we need fear no serious movement by GRANT against Mobile, nor any fresh movements in Mississipi. If they are unsuccessful, *we must nerve ourselves to face many new trials.*

We are indebted to the courtesy of Capt. RANDLE, of the steamship Hausa, for a copy of the Hamilton, Bermuda, *Royal Gazette*, of the 15th inst.

The steamship Ella and Anna cleared from Hamilton, on the 8th for Kingston, Jamaica. The steamers Venus and Cornubia from Wilmington, arrived at St. Georges on the 8th. The steamer Juno cleared on the 10th for Nassau. The steamship Gladiator was to sail from Bermuda on the 14th for Liverpool.

In its memoranda the *Gazette* adds that "the Confederate steamer Ella and Annie, Captain Bonneau, which left here on Thursday evening last for Jamaica, returned to St. Georges yesterday morning, having lost both paddle-boxes, wheel-house, hatches overboard and sustained other damage in the gale of Friday. The E. & A. reports that at 9 p. m. of Thursday encountered heavy swell from E. S. E. At 7 a. m. of Friday it commenced blowing heavily from E. S. E., at 8 hove ship to—gale increasing. At 12 noon blowing a hurricane from E. S. E., at 1 20 p. m gale at its highest—the sea making a clean breach over ship.—Lat. 30-10 Long. 64 15. At 4 o'clock on Sunday afternoon was 100 Miles to the Eastward of Bermuda.

A steamer supposed to be the Phantom, from Wilmington, was signalled to the Southward last evening.

Prize steamer Charleston, was sold at Philadelphia on the 3d inst. for $8,500, and the prize steamer Eagle, at New York for $16,000."

A GENTLEMAN belonging to the Confederate navy answers our query in regard to the MAURYS in our navy by informing us that there are three:—commander MATTHEW F., formerly at the Observatory in Washington, now in Europe on *business* connected with the construction of vessels for the Confederate government. WM. L. MAURY, Lt. commanding the C. S. steamship Georgia, and Lieut. JOHN S. MAURY, whose present location we do not know. We cannot say whether these MAURYS are related to each other or not. We think not.

A BIG PEAR.—We are indebted to Mr. JOHN D. CARROLL, of Duplin county, for a Pear weighing two pounds six ounces. It is a magnificent Pear, and we should like to see who can beat it.

THE RALEIGH PROGRESS denies that any altercation took place at the Railroad Depot in that place on the 9th ult., (the night of the attack on the *Standard* office), between some friends of the *Standard* and the Georgia troops passing through. The Fayetteville *Observer*, which we gave as our authority, learned verbally that such was the case. In reply to the denial of the *Progress*, the *Observer* states that a gentleman of Fayetteville who happened to be in Raleigh on the night when the *Standard* office was attacked, informed the editors of that paper that he heard in Raleigh that the attack was preceded by an altercation at the depot, between the Georgians and friends of Mr. HOLDEN.

This is the whole matter. The *Observer* receives a certain report verbally and gives as it gets it. The *Progress* states that this report is incorrect. We cheerfully give this statement, correction or contradiction by the *Progress*, and only wonder why so plain a matter as setting right a cotemporary where it has been misinformed cannot be done in somewhat better temper. We are *sorry to say*, however, that good temper does not appear to be the fashion of the Raleigh press. The *Progress* does us injustice in attributing to us an uncalled for fling at the people of Raleigh, when we say that "if people cannot bring either refreshments or encouragement or even civil words to the soldiers, we think they had better keep away from the depots where such soldiers are." We referred solely to the reported case of persons engaging in an altercation with the soldiers at the depot, and not at all to the people of Raleigh as a people. What the people of Raleigh have done in the way of helping the soldiers, we do not pretend to know. We presume they have been like other people.—Some have been liberal and generous, and some have not. Many have grown weary in well-doing, and some few have held out untired and undismayed.

We like scuppernong grapes very well indeed, and yet while the grape season lasts we are in constant danger of breaking our backs or violating several of the commandments. Night or day the unwary pedestrian is in danger of slipping *up* and falling *down* over a grape skin, or sundry grape skins, thrown broadcast over the pavement at all the most frequented corners in town. There *may* be saints who can refrain from an audible or at least a mental execration when they find themselves going! gone! but we have our doubts upon the subject, and truly we think the man who deliberately casts his grape skins on the pavements at street corners, to endanger the lives and limbs of men, women and children, deserves something worse than cursing; the buck-negroes who do so ought to be soundly thrashed. A little wholesome fining would do white men no harm. Of course we speak mainly in the interests of religion and morality and to remove the incitements to profanity which these grape skins are always furnishing.—Finally, if people who slip and perhaps fall upon these things, can't help it, and *must* curse, we do hope that they will remember to curse the person that threw the skins down, and not the skins which has no souls to be cursed.

GOOD NEWS IF TRUE.—One of our citizens, just returned from Augusta, in this State, informs us that he heard, while there, a report, believed by him to be reliable, that a letter has been very recently received by Mrs. Maury from her husband, Lieut. Maury, of the Confederate Navy, from Nassau, stating that there were then three Confederate iron-clads at that port, and that four others were expected in a very short time. Mrs. Maury is now in Columbia, S. C., where she received the letter above mentioned. This intelligence would seem to be, in a measure, corroborative of a despatch from the Chicago Times, in reference to the same subject, which we published yesterday. Our readers will certainly join us in the hope that the report may be founded on fact. What a nice little diversion seven iron-clads might produce on our coast just now!

Columbus Times.

Alluding to the new Confederate rams, the Augusta *Constitutionalist* of Saturday says: "We have information of their whereabouts of a most cheering character, if true, and we are disposed to credit it. They are near enough to the Yankee blockaders to give them a serious butting before many days." We attach little importance to this report, but give it as one of the rumors of the day.

THE fighting in Northwestern Georgia still continues, the tide of battle setting apparently towards the Alabama line, that is, assuming that ROSECRANZ is cut off from the route to Tennessee by our forces getting possession of, and holding, the road to Chattanooga. This is the report. If ROSECRANZ does not fall back towards Chattanooga, he will fall back towards Shell Mound or Bridgeport, lower down on the Tennessee. His line of retreat would be made much longer and more difficult, but running through a mountainous country it would afford any number of positions at which to make a stand.

If our latest reports are true, the fighting must have been very desperate and the carnage awful, and the end is not yet. If we have really achieved any important success, we presume that it will be pushed to the utmost, so as to secure all the advantages that can possibly be derived from it.

Yesterday it was expected that LONGSTREET would advance on the enemy's new position on Mission Ridge, which would appear to be eleven miles in the rear of his original position.

The Atlanta papers of yesterday have nothing that tends to throw any additional light upon the position or "situation." We know nothing certainly and can only hope that our loss is not so heavy as reported.

The rumors of General LEE's presence in the West were evidently unfounded. His name is not mentioned in connection with the recent battles.

The reported death of General HOOD is very much doubted in military circles as the General was still suffering so much from the effects of a wound received at Gettysburg, that it is not believed he was in a condition to go on the field. It is remarked that General BRAGG, in his despatches of the 21st makes no mention of any injury to General Hood, an omission which would hardly have occurred in regard to an officer of the rank and position of General Hood, had he indeed been mortally or even seriously wounded. We shall soon learn definitely.

NOAH WEBSTER saith that the equinox is the precise time when the sun enters one of the equinoctial points, making the day and night of equal length. The sun enters the first point of Aries about the 21st of March, and the first point of Libra about the 23d of September, so that the sun will enter Libra (the balance) to-morrow.

We don't think we have seen any two people agree upon the day, when as people usually say, "the sun crosses the line." If B thinks it is on the 21st, C is sure that it is on the 22nd while to settle the thing, N, meaning Noah, whose name is WEBSTER (or was while he was living) says that in point of fact the sun does that thing *about* the 23d. We regret that Noah has left one point open to doubt. He speaks of the sun on the 23d (to morrow) making the day and the night equal. To morrow is the day that is to be equal to the night, but as it is sandwiched in between *two* nights, one of which is beginning closes, and the other which its closing begins, we don't know *which* to git it is to be equal to.

THE DAY OF ATONEMENT.—This (Sept 23d) is the Day of Atonement, the most solemn in the Jewish Calendar.—We presume it will be strictly observed by all the members of that denomination.—*Louisville Journal, yesterday.*

THE CHARLESTON COURIER states that the big Blakely gun at that place was *not* bursted by reason of its muzzle having been elevated, as learnedly surmised by the Richmond *Examiner*.

EARLY COLD.—Frosts have already been felt in Petersburg, Raleigh and Charlotte. This is at least three weeks sooner than the usual appearance even of early frosts. It has been quite cold here at nights but not near freezing.

THE Georgia election will be held on the first Wednesday in October. There are three candidates for Governor, to wit: BROWN, HILL and *Furlow*. If left to the army, it is supposed that the latter will be triumphantly elected, as the soldiers are all clamorous for *furlough*.

For the Journal.

Messrs. Fulton & Price.—

Until lately, ever since the Yankees came to Newbern, the negroes in this quarter have had the Abolition fever, but *now* their *fever* has turned to an ague, since they have found out that instead of having been carried to the North and set free and *now* living in brick houses and riding in fine carriages, and eating ham and turkey and drinking French Brandy and Champagen, every negro that has run off to Newbern, since the Yankees came there, is there yet in a most ragged and beggarly condition, working on fortifications and railroads for 8 dollars per month, which pay, *they say themselves*, they have never received, and that Abraham Lincoln's orders are, that the Captain of every vessel that sails from Newbern to the North shall, before leaving that port, take an oath that he has not a negro on board, and the reason why *this* order has been made is, the Northern people have found out that every negro that was stolen from us in the wars of 1776 and 1812 by the *British*, had to be *paid for*, and they have *no idea* of being taxed to pay for our negroes, *especially* as about three-fourths of the people there are opposed to interfering with our institution of slavery. For instance, about *one half* of the Northern people are *democrats* and *of course* are opposed to Abolitionism; and as for the *other half—the Black Republican party*—only *one half* of *them* are Abolitionists, whilst *the other half* are *high tariff* men, who care *nothing about* our negroes, but promise the Abolitionists to assist *them* to free our negroes, if *they* would assist *them* to pass their high tariff laws. Yes, our negroes have found out all this; also, that the *New York Herald* has advised Abraham Lincoln to hunt up all the free negroes at the North and send them down South and put them in the front of battle and have *one half* of them killed, and let the *other half* run off and hide in our swamps as the most effectual means of getting clear of them, which plan *Abraham* was not slow to adopt, as his own State has passed a law to prevent free negroes from going there, and *he himself* having said that "the difference between the white and black races *is so broad* that it is *impossible* for the *latter* to ever aspire to a moral, social, and political equality with the *former*, and that he would rather see slavery extended from the *Rio Grande* to the *Saint Lawrence*, than to see the Union dissolved"—which proves how much *he* thinks of the negro.—Yes, our negroes, having found out all this, *now say* they have got enough of Yankee freedom—are *satisfied*, *especially* as they have also heard that the London *Times* says, "no matter which whips, the North or the South, the negroes are *doomed* to either *slavery* or *extermination*," and that the *Times* justifies our slavery institution on *Bible grounds*; also, that the London *Dispatch* says, "the negroes in *Louisiana* are better off in a state of *slavery*, than they are in *Dahomy free*; that the day the British government set their slaves in their West India possessions free, was the day both the *blacks* and the *whites* went to ruin; that every Journal in London, except a few under the influence of the *Exeter Hall* clique, are opposed to abolitionism; and that the great big Black Republic of *Liberia* is a *total failure*"—has *completely fizzled out*. Messrs. Editors, this war has caused the whole civilized world to enquire into the condition of our slaves, and the result of their enquiry is, that the negro in the Southern Confederacy, in a state of *slavery*, is better off than he is at the North or any where else on earth *free*. The truth is, it would puzzle the wisest statesman, Philosopher and Philanthropist on earth to determine which the negro most stands in need of—*an overseer*, on the account of *his idleness*, or a *guardian*, on account of his *improvidence*—he being *proverbial for both idleness* and *improvidence*. We believe that if our Legislature was to pass a law *to-day* to emancipate our slaves, that it would not be five years before they would desire the law to be repealed. Look at the free negroes all over the State, no half as well provided for as the slaves are, and frequently giving their indentures for life to some white man, or applying to the Legislature to be made slaves. The *negroes themselves* have got sense enough to know that two races, a *superior* one and an *inferior* one, cannot live in the same state on terms of equality; that the latter are obliged to be slaves to the former *in fact* if not in *law*. And the *only* difference in being a slave in *law*, and one in *fact*, is this: the *former* has but *one* master, and the latter has a *dozen*—every man in the neighborhood—and it is easier to serve *one* master than it is to serve a *dozen*. Look at the free negroes at the North—99 out of 100 of them the *poorest*, *raggedest*, and meanest vagabonds on this earth, one half of their time in the daily workhouses and Penitentiaries. And why is this the case? Why, *first*, because of their idleness and improvidence; *second*, because the Yankees cheat them out of what little *they do work for*.

TUCKAHOE.

Lenoir County, N. C.

For the Journal

Messrs. Editors:—

I send you this communication, and desire that you will allow it a space in your paper, that the proper authorities may take the matter in hand, and correct, what I deem an abuse of privilege. How is it that the soldiers of certain artillery companies, or *company*, on Topsail Sound, are allowed to catch fish and bring them to market in Government wagons with Government horses and artillery harness, and sell them at one dollar for two and three fish, when our regular fishermen are deprived of the privilege of fishing. We all like fish in Wilmington, having been accustomed to them all our lives. *Is this right?*

Yours,

STONO.

Sept. 23d, 1863.

Our Finances.

OAKLAND, S. C., September 12, 1863.

Messrs. Editors:—The subject of "our finances" is one of vital interest to the people of these Confederate States. The attention of thinking minds is engrossed with the formation of some plan to arrange the currency in such shape as will serve both to relieve the community of a plethora of treasury notes, and to supply the Government with the sinews of war for the further prosecution of this struggle for independence. Some method must speedily be devised to secure the above ends, else the people must continue to endure the evils resulting from an inflated currency, and the machinery of Government be stopped for want of fuel. The disasters of the past summer, in the field, pale into insignificance at the contemplation of so dire a calamity as the last mentioned. Then let our statesmen and others address themselves vigorously and at once to the task of considering the ways and means, and agitate the matter in the forum and by means of the press.

We are aware of treading upon delicate ground in attempting so intricate a theme, the arcana of which are presumed to be only within the grasp of giant intellects—but hope that a Lilliputian will be pardoned his presumption, in thus contributing his *mite* to the general weal.

According to the report of the Register of the Treasury, the whole amount of Treasury notes issued by the Government since it went into operation is $624 000,000. Of this, $126,000,000 has been funded, and $100,000,000 cancelled by the war tax and postoffice. This leaves $497,000,000 outstanding for the purpose of circulation and domestic exchange, exclusive of $125,000,000 in interest bearing notes, which the Register regards as a portion of the funded debt, to be added to Treasury notes funded, and not as a part of the $497,000,000 outstanding as circulation. But the Register makes a very palpable error in stating the amount remaining on standing as $497,000 000, which assertion is proved as follows: $226,000,000 funded and cancelled notes deducted from the whole amount issued—$624,000,000—leaves a balance of $398,000,000, to which must be added $125,000,000 interest bearing Treasury notes, and we have a total of $523 000,000 general currency notes outstanding 8th August, 1863, which amount very nearly approximates that represented by Mr. Memminger, viz: $528,114 406 outstanding, subject to a deduction of $70,134 600 estimated on hand for cancellation. This leaves the actual amount of Treasury notes of all kinds outstanding on the 8th August, 1863, $452 979 896.

Upon the assumption that Mr. Memminger does not indicate whether he regards the interest bearing notes as a part of the general currency notes, the Richmond Examiner, in an article on the finances, makes a mistake of $125,000,000, by adding the amount of interest bearing Treasury notes to the correct balance, $452,979,896, and thus represents the amount of "out standing Government paper in form fit to be as currency" as little over $577,000,000! By a careful comparison of the Secretary and Register, that paper will perceive that Mr. Memminger has included the amount of interest bearing notes in his statement of the balance of out standing general currency, and that there was no need for the Treasurer to indicate so palpable a fact.

We have then as a medium of exchange for the commodities of life for a population of about ten million soul's, the vast sum of $453,000,000! Assuming that the Confederacy could bear $150,000,000, we have a redundancy amounting to $303,000,000, which must be withdrawn very soon, but not by any radical measures, such as compulsory funding, or by depriving the notes of their capacity as currency, which plans are urged by the Richmond Examiner. The adoption of the latter measure would be almost as bad as repudiation, for holders, among whom are soldiers, Government employees and others, receiving fixed incomes, would suffer. Indeed, the adoption of any such sweeping scheme to reduce the currency, would be fraught with great evil to all holders, rich as well as poor, but the latter would suffer most, for the only alternative left them would be either to wait or to part with their earnings at a ruinous discount to the few lucky ones, who for a consideration can afford to hold until that indefinite time rolls around—"six months after a treaty of peace."

We maintain that the faith of the Government is involved in any act tending to deprive its issues of the virtue of currency—it issued its promises to pay, with the implicit, if not expressed, understanding that they were to serve as a circulating medium until their redemption. We trust that no financial schemes will again be adopted, which will bring our Government into disrepute or its faith into question. Our lives, our fortunes, and our sacred honor, now depend upon the integrity of our Government, and the maintenance of its exchequer untarnished—and let us see to it that the Republic receives no detriment by the adoption of any rash measures, calculated to blast our hopes, so near the Mount Pisgah of independence. There are men in the Confederacy who would pull down our glorious political fabric to gratify their pique and to promote their selfish ends. Let lovers of their country frown down all such attempts, and expose the fallacy of arguments upon which opinions adverse to our interests may be grounded.

But the vital question is, how is the currency to be reduced? The Examiner says "compulsory funding is the only cure left to the Government." In reply, we would urge, that the Government has already tried compulsory funding, by reducing the *promised* rate of interest at a given time to 4 per cent., thus depreciating the value of those notes unfunded; but the result is that only $126,000,000 have been funded, though holders had ample warning to fund in time to secure investments in eight per cents. We might reason from this result that the above amount was the surplus or amount over and above the sum required "for circulation and domestic exchange," and that the country can bear an issue of $523,000 000 as circulation.

Assuming this to be so, it cannot be denied that the large amount of currency has produced the present inflation of prices (it would be the *same* if the country was as much inundated with the precious metals as it is with paper), and even though the country can bear so large a circulation, room must be made for future issues for the support of our Government, by withdrawing at least $300,000,000. It is not so certain whether this measure would cause a corresponding decline in prices, for the Government would be constantly making new issues, which would take the place of the old issues withdrawn, thereby keeping up present prices—But if no greater effort is made to fund the paper now out, it is probable that in two years more of warfare prices of commodities will have doubled their present point; and should the war continue longer, in the course of a few years it will take a bushel of shinplasters to buy a gill of rum, which was the case during our first revolution. Total repudiation would very likely be the consequence of so extraordinary an issue.

But supposing the funding of the notes to be more rapid than the new issues of the Government, which must be the case if proper measures are adopted, then prices must go down, which will relieve non-combatants at home, the Government in the supply of its commissariat, and ruin our enemies, the speculators. It seems to us that the policy of the Government is to issue and fund by offering great inducements as it goes along, and not delay offering such inducements until it's issues become so large that it will never be able to pay the interest, much less the principal of its debt, for, as prices become inflated by the enormous paper currency outstanding, so the Government will have to issue more notes for the purchase of the necessary supplies for the support of its army and navy, which supplies become enhanced in value in proportion to the issue of notes. But if the currency is kept within moderate bounds, the Government, being the largest purchaser, will buy cheap, and the people will live undisturbed by visions of starvation, repudiation and subjugation.

To withdraw the surplus currency, I would suggest that the Government adhere to the original compact expressed on the face of the notes, "funded in 8 per cent. stocks and bonds of the Confederate States."—Let it be a voluntary and not compulsory matter on the part of the holders. Make it an object for capitalists to invest Government notes in Government securities, by raising the rate of interest from 4 to 8 per cent, and even as high as 10 per cent., and rely on taxation to pay the interest of the debt. The evil of heavy taxation is certainly not so great an evil as either repudiation or the collapse of Government credit from improper financial management. It is far better to be taxed heavily than to lose all, as the functionary at Washington savagely declares to his admiring myrmidons and vassals, "it is easier to pay a large than a larger sum."

A good deal of surplus capital has been absorbed in the blockade stocks, as promising marvellous returns, but as enterprise in that direction has received a check by the siege of Charleston, it is probable that capitalists would seek Government securities with great, it the rate of interest was 8 or 10 per cent.

To entice holders of notes to fund, it must be conceded, is preferable to compelling them. A man whose note cannot be discounted or hypothecated for a loan, has not the confidence of his community—and to that status would you reduce the Government, by the passage of an act depriving the currency of its capacity as a medium of exchange. At one fell swoop confidence would be lost, never to be restored. Let us consider that as credit is one of the chief bulwarks of our defence, it becomes us to beware how we temper with it.

SPECTATOR.

From the Chattanooga Rebel.

Birrl's Boarder.

He was a melancholy man—Birrl's Boarder; with a cadaverous face, flat anatomy and an awful appetite. He went by the name of Birrl's boarder all the time.—I never heard any other appellation ascribed to him by the fellow-boarders. Kwort Keg introduced me to him. I think he was something of a relative of Kwort's; at least there was some family peculiarity of Jeremy Diddler-ism about both. I have heard store boys playing "poker" with buttons on the counters at night say, as one Better more frequent with his stakes or "antes" than the others, would "put up:" "Why you're as contant as Birrl's boarder—boarded with Birrl nineteen months and three days, and never paid a cent or missed a meal."

It was about the fourth day in the twentieth month, when I commenced boarding with Birrl, shortly after the evacuation of Chattanooga, when the farther south a man went the more he had to pay and the less he got to eat. A scene occurred at Birrl's table in which Birrl's boarder was the chief participant and actor.

With countenance stolid and serious he seated himself at the breakfast table, and commenced a series of requests to the solitary old one eyed negro of a waiter, and to the boarders in a tone of bitter irony.

"Take shooger in yo coffee, mars?" asked the old one-eyed negro.

"No," said Birrl's boarder, in a tone of withering contempt lond enough for Birrl to bear it, who stood over the chafing dish with a sharpened poker in one fist, and a broad axe in the other, to serve up little slung-shots of bull beef to his unfortunate guests. "No," said Birrl's boarder, "but I suppose I'll have to take a little of your dam sand in my soot-water." Then after receiving it, and washing his throat with a mouthful, he shot a jet of it, like a hose stream into the old darkey's only remaining eye, and demanded in a hissing tone: "hand me that yaller butter, you black rascal, and if you have any respect for age handle it gingerly."

Everybody was in a titter; but Birrl's boarder. He never moved a muscle of his face. He continued throughout the meal to ply his querries. "May I trouble you for a little fried cat?" "Pass them castors, boy, and why the devil don't you git some fresh brick dust in this cayenne box, and a little more pinters ley in this vinegar cruet."

"Ker-gich," chuckled the negro, "I don't know mars," and he slunk back into the dark of the room beneath the searching glance of Birrl's boarder's keen eye.

After asking for a little of "that hashed "puppy," and a "hunk," I think he called it, of that "screech-owl pie," he rose from the table to retire—but not before cautioning the waiter to have his bilge-water soup hot, at dinner, and his cow-tail properly fricasseed.

But the dinner never come. Bill closed the establisment that morning. He could'nt stand his eccentric boarder's criticisms. He had made a fortune any way since the war, at $6 per day for board, on an outlay of two or three dollars a week. He has left the country. It is believed that he will open again in some distant part of the Southern Confederacy, where he is not likely to be applied to for board by the eccentric lodger, who went by the name of "Birrl's boarder."

Syrup Making.

As the planters in this section are now all about to engage in boiling their sorghum sugar cane the following communication, which we find in the Columbus (Geo.) *Sun*, of a recent date, contians much valuble information to all who have planted the Sugar cane:

My neighbors are busily engaged in making syrup. I was at Mr. J.B. Dozier's a few days ago, and as I am satisfied that his syrup would take the prize at any syrup fair in Georgia, I think I am doing the people a service in discribing his method.

After stripping the blades off, he cuts down no more than he can grind in a day, lest it shoud sour in the stalk. He starts very early in the morning, and grinds rapidly as much as will fill a kettle before he begins to boil, and *never adds any more juice* to that kettle. He strains the juice through a course cloth into a barrel, and then, when he puts it in the kettle strains it again as he pours it in. When the juice is boilled down to *one fifth* of its original quanity it begins to make big wrinkles like a cow's maw, and ropes from the skimmer when it is poured out. Then jets of syrup are thrown from the boiling surface five or six inches high. The fires are now lowered and some syrup is put in a dry pan, and the pan in cold water to see how the syrup runs. A glossy anppearance, like oil on the surface, is observed, and the syrup is taken out of the kettle with buckets, as fast as possible. A bucket or two of cold water is immediately thrown into the kettle, and before any more juice is added, it is washed out as clean as it was at first. This prevents the burnt syrup which otherwise would stick to the kettle from spoiling the taste of the fresh juice. For the same reason he does not *begin to boil until the kettle is filled with juice*, as he would thus cook the first more than the last, nor does he *add any fresh juice* to the boiling syrup. A man stands by with a perforated skimmer and skims off every particle of froth that comes to the surface.—He puts in no lime, nor potash, nor soda, and the syrup tastes so much like sugar, that at dinner neither he nor I was able to tell which pastry was sweetened with Sugar, and which with syrup of his manufacture. The first kettles are boiled down by one o'clock, and the second by 8 or 9 o'clock at night; thus giving time for the hands and teams to rest until morning,

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From the Columbus (Ga.) Times.

Chinese Sugar Cane.

In the Sun of the 10th instant, was a communication signed "G," in which he describes the mode adopted by Mr. J. B. Dozier for syrup making. He states, "after stripping the blades off he (Mr. D.) cuts down no more cane than he can grind in a day *lest it should sour in the stalk*." This is an error, I think, of Mr. D., at least it does not agree with my experience.

Two days after I had commenced the grinding of my cane this season my mill broke, leaving me on hand nearly a day's grinding of cut cane. I then entertained the same opinion that Mr. D. does, but hearing that a citizen of this county (Mr. King) always cut his cane a few days before grinding it, I concluded to pack mine away in bulk and experiment a little with it. Ten days elapsed before I could start my new mill, by which time, my cane was so dry that it rattled when handled. It was ground, and, to my astonishment, a stream of juice came forth larger even than had flown from the fresh cut cane.

This, however, I ascribed to the superiority of my second mill over the first. I measured the juice myself, and from every thirty gallons, (the capacity of my boiler,) I realized eight gallons of syrup, superior to any I had ever seen obtained from the Chinese cane. This experiment satisfied me that Mr. D. is in error as to the souring of cane if allowed to remain longer than 24 hours after being cut. The fresh cane, I will state had yielded only a fifth in syrup. By the time my second mill was put in operation, my cane had ripened so fully, that its yield of syrup is about equal to that of the dry cane. Planters generally, I think, grind up their cane too soon. By letting it get perfectly ripe you lose no syrup but save labor and time in boiling. I agree with Mr. D. that fresh jules should never be added to a kettle after it has boiled long, as the syrup will be imperfectly cooked and be more liable to sour. A blanket I consider the best strainer, as one straining through it is sufficient. There is a notion afloat, among some syrup makers, "that it will never do to commence boiling a kettle of juice unless you complete it." Sixty gallons of juice is the total capacity of my boilers, and I average from 50 to 60 gallons of syrup daily, working from daylight to 9 o'clock, P. M., at which hour I fill my boilers with fresh juice, fire up, and leave them till morning. One fire will prevent the juice from souring, and give all hands work at daylight. By this plan I keep the mill and boilers going all day. If you don't believe the Chinese cane will make a good syrup, try it. I send you a jug of it.

A. H. FLEWELLEN.

Chattahoochee County, Ga., Sept. 12, 1863.

A DISPUTED QRESTION SETTLED.—The question has been frequently asked, "Can a person exempt from conscription volunteer in local organizations, without forfeiting their exemptions?" A telegraphic dispatch from the Secretary of War to Gov. Shorter, of Alabama, reads thus:

"Volunteering in companies for local defence does not render those exempt by law liable to conscription."

This much disputed matter can now, therefore, be considered as definitely settled. Those who have heretofore urged this point as an excuse for not volunteering for State defence, have official assurance that they can do so without prejudice to their exemptions.—Come, gentlemen exempts, fill up the ranks at once, without further delay or more excuse making.

BEAUTIES OF BLOCKADE RUNNERS.—A traveller tells us there are thirteen blockade running vessels in Wilmington, all laden with whiskey, while the town itself is clean out of provisions—eaten out by the runners and Shylocks who go there to buy and sell goods.

Macon Telegraph.

From the New Haven (Conn.) Journal

SINGULAR AND HORRIBLE DISEASE.—Some months ago Mr. Charles Monroe, of Fairhaven, was at Laguana at the east coast of Guinea, whither he had sailed as mate with the Post, in the bark Elizabeth, and while there he drank of the water of that part of the world, without taking to take the precautions commonly in use among the natives for the prevention of a terrible disease known as the Guinea worm. It appears that the Africans always boil this water before drinking, in order to destroy the minute, invisible egg of the worm, which is so small that it is absorbed by the blood vessels from the stomach, and from that moment distributed to various parts of the body, and all the legs, where it is hatched, and after a long time makes its appearance in the shape of [illegible] worm, pointed, on both ends, and it [illegible] and twists all about the muscle, and veins, and arteries, [illegible] particular feeling of uneasiness until some part of the body comes near the skin, when a bad [illegible]

It was in March last that Mr. Monroe began to be troubled with them, and for three months he has not walked a step. He is now at the Conn. General [illegible] treatment, and one worm has been taken from the bone of his foot, that measured over two feet in length. The way it is done is this: When the [illegible] the skin is so pricked or irritated as to show where the worm is, a thread is fastened to him and a small wooden stick to the other end of the thread. The worm [illegible] ing so steady, a strain and gives [illegible] day, and as he comes out a little spool will [illegible] has all up. The pain is very great. For forty [illegible] Monroe hardly slept on account of the suffering.

One worm is now in process of being drawn from the heel, and those medical men who have never seen a case of the kind are much interested. Great care has to be taken not to pull too hard, because the worm would break, and the trouble be much prolonged. [illegible] *contortions* and it grows to be severe [illegible] epilepsy is not uncommon. When [illegible] it appears under the skin like a very [illegible] painful boil has been formed, and [illegible] head of the animal is discovered. [illegible] tient under this strange affliction, and to see him restored to health.

PALO ALTO AND ITS CHIEF.—A correspondent of the Appeal writing from Palo Alto, (Miss.) says:

Palo Alto is a secluded village and [illegible] midst of one of the finest agricultural portions in the west. In the days of peace [illegible] seen the wide spreading acres [illegible] horizon from every point of this [illegible] here and there by picture que [illegible] tories of woodland, covered with [illegible] opening cotton, that venerable [illegible] realm there is now an interregnum. [illegible] many thousand bales to send [illegible] great Southern staple. [illegible] are in rebellion, and corn, with [illegible] the social family, usurp the [illegible] king. Wherever the eye looks across [illegible] prairies stretching far off to the [illegible] to south, and embracing in [illegible] acres of the richest land [illegible] gladdened with evidence of the [illegible] of ripening harvests. It is agreed on [illegible] better crops of corn, of all kinds of [illegible] etc., never were made in the country. Some of the cotton land produces as high as [illegible] to the acre, and but little [illegible] The prairie land of Mississippi alone [illegible] enough to supply Gen

BY TELEGRAPH.

Reports of the Press Association.

...ording to the Act of Congress, in the year 1863, ... in the Clerk's Office of the District ... Confederate States for the Northern District ...

ARMY IN GEORGIA AND TENNESSEE.—GEN. BRAGG'S BATTLE ADDRESS.

ATLANTA, GEO., Sept. 19th, 1863.

...d 1200 mounted infantry attacked Ring... Tuesday evening. Their artillery fired one ... wounded, leaving five wounded.

... was heard on Friday, and it is supposed ... marching along our whole cavalry ...

... attacked the Yankees at Cleveland, ... and recaptured 74 prisoners, ... Our forces held Cleveland.

... the Yankees on Friday evening, ... drove them back two miles. Our ... was heavy skirmishing on Friday ... This morning heavy ... at day break and continued when the ... two or three miles of Ringgold.—... have been de...

... the following battle order.

ARMY OF TENNESSEE, IN THE FIELD, ... Friday Morning, Sept. 19, 1863.

... to an immediate move ... on our flank have ... be hurled before us when ... to the issue.

... You must now ... will be content ... hardships. Heretofore ... to your General when he ... Believing in your gal... ... to add a crowning glory ... (Chickamauga) is in your keeping.—... are dismantled and retreat... ... supplied our object in driv... ... let us now turn on the main force ... Your General will ... to assure us of a glo... ... know what your re... ... the dear ones at home, ... must be ours.

BRAXTON BRAGG, General Commanding.

... report, Lieut. 31 September ... Privates in the Trans Mississip... ... at Houston, very sick.

...ON GEN. BRAGG—CAPTURE OF ARTILLERY AND PRISONERS.

... River, Sept. 20th, ... Ringgold, Geo., Sept. 21st, 1863.

... and fighting, we have driven the enemy, ... position from several positions, and ... with heavy losses to us. The losses ... principally in officers. We have ... artillery, and some twenty-...

BRAXTON BRAGG, General.

...FIGHTING FOR TWO DAYS ...T OF PRISONERS, &c.

ATLANTA, GEO., Sept. 21, 1863.

... received here that a general engage... ...character, commenced on Sat... ...miles west of Ringgold, and ... decisive results. ... the army is full of spirit ... ... Sunday night Rosecranz ... ... Chattanooga. ... ...

... ...

... ...

THE WILMINGTON JOURNAL.

CONFEDERATE STATES OF AMERICA.

WILMINGTON, N. C., SATURDAY, SEPT'R. 19, 1863.

The [illegible] and the country are alike amazed, and we [illegible] perplexed, in view of the recent events in East Tennessee. The Richmond *Dispatch* says truly, that this Federal advance into East Tennessee is the most astonishing conquest on record. It is the natural fortress of the Confederacy, the strongest country in America, and [illegible] country in the world. It abounds in resources, [illegible] in that region, and a large [illegible] which supplies our foundries and [illegible] these resources, are [illegible] a blow. No position was held, no [illegible] The gates to Virginia, North Carolina and Alabama, were left open. Who ever [illegible]

As the [illegible] correspondents who praise all that a [illegible] kept assuring us that all was [illegible] Proper arrangements were made to meet the Yankees.

[illegible] painful to dwell upon. BRAGG is evidently [illegible] whose hands he is an [illegible] of General BRAGG is in the good graces of the President, and he is retained in the most responsible and critical position in the Confederacy. This tendency of the President to [illegible] those whom he has once [illegible] what may, and at whatever cost, is working [illegible] It is sacrificing our [illegible] and jeopardizing our [illegible]

[illegible] but as independent journals [illegible] compelled to speak out. We [illegible] continue to support the Confederate [illegible] of our ability, but this support [illegible] merely personal or partisan [illegible] to JEFFERSON DAVIS [illegible] head of a party. Mr. [illegible] through which we [illegible] established. Independence [illegible] or all other functionaries [illegible] accomplishment of this end; [illegible] convinced that any [illegible] the end in view, then it is [illegible] policy pursued in regard to [illegible] there is. All experience [illegible] in this to take, and yet no [illegible] while it is now absolutely [illegible] of vital importance that we [illegible] struggle for the issue cast to him.

[illegible] but to-day the sky is as [illegible] and the sunshines [illegible] for the [illegible]

[illegible] a close appears [illegible] subjects. The bills [illegible] looked upon as being [illegible] months were unusually [illegible] of August, while [illegible] usually one here, enjoys [illegible] exemption from sickness.—[illegible] very middle of the sickly season [illegible] than at any other time [illegible]

[illegible] had been enjoying a slight [illegible] at Charleston, compelling [illegible] or seek smoother waters, [illegible] to that all has been comparatively [illegible]

[illegible] we find that Morris Island [illegible] by a narrow creek, [illegible] on James Island, is distant [illegible] Cummings' Point, and [illegible] Charleston.

[illegible] Sullivan's Island, the object of [illegible] advanced batteries [illegible] landing, advance upon and [illegible] about a mile from Fort Sumter.

[illegible] possession of its general [illegible] swamps which line its [illegible] impossible, to effect a [illegible] debatable points, which [illegible] fortified, and which are [illegible] *Journal*, 18th.

[illegible] *Examiner* about the [illegible] at Charleston is on [illegible] was breached by [illegible] yards, whereas any [illegible] could have told it that [illegible] of Cockspur Island, [illegible] that the accident to the [illegible] too much elevation in [illegible] As to the [illegible] effects of [illegible] the enemies big Parrott [illegible] City of Charleston, which, it [illegible] Now, inasmuch as on one [illegible] and on another seven-[illegible] did not burst at the [illegible] A Parrott gun [illegible] in any attempt to shell [illegible] from Morris' Island. [illegible] of the Richmond pa[illegible] the more.

[illegible] has a telegram from [illegible] saying that a re[illegible] ROSECRANS [illegible] Yankee wag[illegible] they were evacua[illegible]

[illegible] BRAGG had [illegible] he more than 460 killed [illegible] assured that ROSECRANS is de[illegible] will the view of occupying [illegible] and nothing but the most [illegible] measures will get him [illegible] kept out at one[illegible]

[illegible] that there are [illegible] published, and that [illegible] movements and destination of [illegible] *Journal*, 18th.

[illegible] Confederate Na[illegible] reported to be in com[illegible] and we know [illegible] Observatory, is in Eu[illegible] the commander of the [illegible]

[illegible] blow last night. [illegible] The weather has certainly [illegible] to the barometer did [illegible] the equinoctial storm [illegible] have no equinox, [illegible] for anything, and [illegible] ready to blow a miscella[illegible] smooth bore and rifled, [illegible] Armstrongs, Dahlgrens, [illegible]

[illegible] the Raleigh [illegible] years since the State Cap[illegible] from Raleigh. Mr. [illegible] a valued citizen.

[illegible] command [illegible] of the Lynchburg [illegible] We agree with the [illegible] of the higher officers, if guilty, [illegible] as well as the poor [illegible] is more rottenness than we [illegible] examples in high places [illegible] perhaps, be altogether out [illegible] very mysterious occur[illegible]

TURN[illegible] the Yankees at Washington [illegible] STANLY in prison upon all [illegible] that they include [illegible] the Confederates, etc., etc. Mr. STANLY is now [illegible] the Federal lines, about three miles from [illegible] He has a elder brother of Hon. EDWARD STANLY.

An article [illegible] column reports the [illegible] of Henry R. Russell, who for five years was well known [illegible] intelligent and enterprising merchant, a upright man and good citizen. He was a native of Wilmington, N. C., and was actively engaged for years [illegible] and beneficial intercourse between Wilmington and Charleston.

None knew him but to esteem him and to regard him with [illegible] affection.—*Charleston Courier.*

From the Richmond Enquirer.

All or nothing.

This is the game the Confederacy is playing. *All* means, as Governor Letcher comprehensively expresses it "the unqualified recognition of the independence of the Southern Confederacy:" and the Southern Confederacy embraces every square foot of every State which seceded from the old Union. It means the complete triumph of our arms, and the establishment of our right to our full proportion of all territories, public lands, navy—everything, even to the Newfoundland bank fisheries.

Between this and nothing is no medium whatever for us. And *Nothing* means, no Southern Confederacy at all; no Southern Confederate at all; no civil or political right for any man in this land; no property that will not be subject to the debt incurred for subduing us; no privilege to bear arms; no State lines, nor State rights; no *States*, but a grand new Territory to be governed by the Congress at Washington—a fine new country thrown open to the enterprise of the "Anglo-Saxons," and with its ancient inhabitants reduced to a position somewhat worse than that of the red Indians.

Both the Yankee nation and the Confederacy are inevitably and irrevocably committed to this same principle, All or Nothing. We *do* not say committed by words and declarations *alone*, but the force and nature of things. The North must conquer all, or lose all; they cannot, if they would, stop short with a sort of conquest which would leave some few States or parts of States independent of their power; they cannot by any means admit or accept, even *reconstruction*, which would still leave us States and Governments. They cannot afford to leave us States at all, either inside or outside of their Union. They can never make peace save on one or other of these two conditions—"unqualified recognition of the independence of the Southern Confederacy," of absolute subjugation, and destruction of every right of our States and of our people. If there were no other, and deeper, reasons for holding these to be the only two possible alternatives, the existence of the two public debts created on the side for invasion, on the other for defence, is reason enough.—To save themselves from bankruptcy and ruin our enemies must make our property pay the whole of their debt. Taking the lowest and most vulgar, but still very forcible view of the present struggle, it is a struggle which of the two debts we are to pay—our own or theirs.

There have been many indications lately that the enemy has settled down upon this extreme policy.—President Lincoln's county court phrase, "that he who loses the case pays the cost," is true in wars as well as in actions of trespass. Those who are worsted in war have no rights except the rights of belligerents and conquered belligerents: for them there is no law but the law of war; and the law of war is *Væ Victis*.

Although this extreme issue is made plain to us, not so much by professions and declarations as by the very nature of things, yet the declarations of far-seeing men amongst our enemies clearly show that they so appreciate the situation. When our newspapers lately published the letter of the Yankee General Hovey, affirming that when the "rebellion" should be crushed, it would leave the South without States, and without citizens, they seemed to regard it as a piece of extravagance; but it was the soberest reason, law and logic. Since then Mr. Wm. Whiting, Solicitor to the Washington War Department, being invited by the Union League of Philadelphia to express his views on the conditions of re-union, writes to them a long letter, from which we now give two or three extracts. Let them be read attentively:

"Each person inhabiting those sections of the country declared by the President's proclamation to be in rebellion, has the right to what belongs to a public enemy, and no more. He can have no right to take any part in our government. That right does not belong to an enemy of the country while he is waging war or after he has been subdued. A public enemy has a right to participate in or assume the Government of the United States only when he has conquered the United States. We find in this well settled doctrine of belligerent law the solution of all questions in relation to State rights. After the inhabitants of a district have become public enemies, they have no rights, either State or personal, against the United States. They are belligerents only, and have left to them only belligerent rights."

"When all the inhabitants have (by engaging in civil territorial war) become public enemies, it is the same in legal effect as though the inhabitants had been annihilated. So far as this government is concerned, civil war obliterates all lines of States or countries; the only lines recognized by war are the lines which separate us from a public enemy. * * Beware of committing yourselves to the fatal doctrine of recognizing the existence, in the Union, of States which have been declared by the President's proclamation to be in rebellion. For, by this new device of the enemy—*the new* version of the poisonous State rights doctrine—the secessionists will be able to get back by fraud what they failed to get by fighting. Do not permit them, without proper safeguards, to resume in your councils in the senate and in the House the power which their treason has stripped from them.

"Do not allow old States, with their constitutions still unaltered, to resume State powers. Be true to the Union men of the South, not to the designing politicians of the border States. The rebellious States contain ten times as many traitors as loyal men. The traitors will have a vast majority of the votes.

* * * * * * *

Beware of entangling yourself with the technical doctrine of forfeitures of States rights, as such doctrines admit, by necessary implication the operation of a code of laws and of corresponding civil rights, the existence of which you deny.

"The solution of all our difficulty rests in the enforcement, against our public enemy, of our belligerent rights of civil war.

* * * "All the judges agreed to the position that 'since July 12, 1861, there has existed between the United States and the Confederate States a civil territorial war.

"That since that time the United States have full belligerent rights against all persons residing in the districts declared by the President's proclamation to be in rebellion.'

"That the laws of war, 'whether that war be civil or *inter gentes*, converts every citizen in the hostile States into a public enemy and treats him accordingly, whatever may have been his previous conduct.'

"That all the rights derived from the laws of war may, now, since 1861, be lawfully and constitutionally exercised against all the citizens of the districts in rebellion.

Such being the law of the land as declared by the Supreme Court, in order to ascertain what are the legal or constitutional rights of public enemies, we have only to refer to the settled principles of the belligerent law of nations or the laws of war.

Some of the laws of war are stated in the dissenting opinion, in the case above mentioned.

A state of foreign war instantly annuls the most solemn treaties between nations. It terminates all obligations in the nature of compacts or contracts, at the option of the party obligated thereby. It destroys all claims of one belligerent upon the other, except those which may be sanctified by a treaty of peace. A civil territorial war has the same effect, excepting, only, that the sovereign may treat the rebels as subjects as well as belligerents.

"Hence, civil war, in which the belligerents have become territorial enemies, instantly annuls all rights or claims of public enemies against the United States under the Constitution or laws, whether that Constitution be called a compact, a treaty or a covenant and whether the parties to it were states, in their sovereign capacity, or the people of the United States as individuals.

"Any other result would be as incomprehensible as it would be mischievous. A public enemy cannot lawfully claim the right of entering Congress and voting down the measures taken to subdue him.

"Why not? Because he is a public enemy. Because by becoming a public enemy he has annulled and lost his rights in the government, and can never regain them again except by our consent.

"If the inhabitants of a large part of the Union have, by becoming public enemies, surrendered and annulled their former rights, the question arises, can they recover them? such rights cannot be regained by reason of their having ceased to exist. The character of a public enemy having once been stamped upon them by the laws of war, remains fixed until it shall have been, by our consent, removed.

"To stop fighting does not make them cease to be public enemies, because they may have laid down their arms for want of powder, not for want of will. Peace does not restore the noble dead who have fallen a sacrifice to treason. Nor does it revive the rights once extinguished by civil, territorial war. The land of the Union belongs to the people of the United States, subject to the rights of individual ownership.

* * * * * * *

"If we were in a war with England, every Englishman would become a public enemy, irrespective of his personal feeling towards America. However friendly he might be towards America, his ships on the sea would be liable to capture; himself would be liable to be killed in battle, or his property situated in this country would be subject to confiscation.

"By a similar rule of the law of nations, whenever two nations are at war, every subject of one belligerent nation is a possible enemy of the other.

"An individual may be a personal friend, and at the same time a public enemy to the United States. The law of war defines international relations.

"When the civil war in America became a territorial war, every citizen residing in the belligerent districts became a public enemy irrespective of his private sentiments, *whether loyal or disloyal, friendly or hostile, Unionist or Secessionist, guilty or innocent.*"

Accordingly Mr. Whiting concludes his letter thus:

"One of two things should be done in order to keep faith with the country and save us obvious peril:

"Allow the inhabitants of conquered territory *to form themselves into States*, only adopting constitutions such as will forever remove all cause of collision with the United States, by excluding slavery therefrom, or continue military government over the conquered district until there shall appear therein a sufficient number of loyal inhabitants to form a republican government, which, by guaranteeing freedom to all, shall be in accordance with the true spirit of the Constitution of the United States. These safeguards of freedom are requisite to render permanent the domestic tranquility of the country, which the Constitution itself was formed to secure, and which it is the legitimate object of this war to maintain."

Well, Mr. Whiting is entirely right in his definitions of the laws of war and of belligerents under those laws. Any possible reunion with the Yankee nation would be the "union of the shark with its prey."

But perhaps some readers may say, what of Mr. Whiting? Who minds what *he* says? Then take the Minnesota political platform just adopted by the "Republicans" of that State, which we have already had before our readers; here it is again:

"These rebel States have forfeited all civil rights in the people, and their rights to rule them. The people therefore owe no allegiance to any except the Government of the United States. Their political situation is precisely that of the people of the unorganized Territories. We are therefore under no legal or constitutional obligation to recognize the existence of the rebellious States, nor extend to them any political rights whatever. In fact, they have committed political suicide."

In short, the Yankee nation goes for All or Nothing; and *therefore* so must we. It is impossible to save a part of our sovereignty and our land, and give up the rest; if we admit that they have conquered one square mile of it, they will soon have it all, and us along with it.

And they have not conquered one square mile of it. What? Not Missouri? Not Kentucky? Not the Panhandle of Virginia? No, not one yard of them. Nothing is either lost or won till the war is over.—And now, this moment, when the ferocious armies of our enemies are advancing deeper and deeper into the heart of our country, and coolly marking down on their maps all the ground they have passed over as so much territory conquered back to the Union, this is the very time to impress it upon all our minds, that these countries which their armies have traversed and ravaged are Confederate grounds, and that the safety, nay, the existence of all the rest of the Confederacy, require the enemy to be driven out of it at every point. Now, above all, we should keep before our eyes and lay to heart the grandeur of our cause, the magnificence of its success, the unspeakable misery of its failure. Our enemy is playing a great game, and for a grand stake. We have the heart to play as high, and for a stake dearer and nobler still.

We need to keep this lofty aim before us, even for the purpose of inspiring us to play out the game at all hazards. Men will not be fired with the sacred passion to dare, and fight, and endure, all that man may, for a mean stake, or to avoid a *certain* degree of loss, where *something* is saved—but where it is All or Nothing! Where the alternative is, to found a majestic free and famous empire, or to become a generation of vassals to the greediest and basest of all the white races of this earth!

It is right, then, and inspiring, and now especially needful and expedient, that our public men and leaders of the people should not disguise and wrap up their thoughts in general terms, however eloquent, about the necessity of our success, and the valor of our troops, and the like. What is "success?" What are our valiant troops fighting for? *Dolus in generalibus.* When your trumpet blows an uncertain sound your valiant troops will not be so keen for the battle. When those general phrases are paraded before us, the heart sinks, because inside the fine apparatus of phraseology men suspect a coward and traitor thought; but it makes the heart leap up when on the opening of the Legislature of Virginia, in this dark year, the Governor of the old Commonwealth rings out that clear bugle note: No Peace, *no Peace*, save accompanied with the unequivocal recognition of the *independence of the Southern Confederacy!* That includes All; and we must have All or Nothing.

From the Charleston Courier.

Fort Sumter.

No point connected with the defence of Charleston is of more interest to the public, not only of the own State, but of the entire Confederacy, than Fort Sumter. Associated as it has been in the past with pleasant memories and in the present with heroic deeds, it has become as it were an heir loom for our whole people; and from the hour when it fell into our hands as the first victorious offering of South Carolina to the Confederacy, until the present moment, it has been defended and protected as "the apple of our eye." At last it has been laid in ruins—its fair proportions, its noble walls, its threatening tiers of guns all demolished by the ruthless demon of war. Yet there lies stately old pile still stands, proud and defiant as in her palmest days—crushed but not conquered, wrecked but not reduced—every foot of her massive sides written all over with the tributes of the foe to the patriotism, skill and courage of those who have been her defenders.

It is not our purpose to enter into a descriptive detail of the present condition of the fort, since it would be manifestly impudent to state what is well known to the enemy, but there are few facts which may be interesting and proper to mention.

There is nothing in the entire range of facts or fancy to which the ruins of Sumter can be likened, that would convey an idea of their external appearance. On the sea face scarcely a brick is to be seen. Bushel by bushel cart load by cart load, the wall has been chipped off, until nothing is left but a grey, ragged mass of mortar, from which project the outlines of former casemates, heavy beams and iron bars. The berme or base is literally covered with the *debris*, amid which, at every step as you climb over the great fragments of stone and brick that have fallen from the parapet, you tread on broken projectiles of the enemy scattered in pieces whose weight varies from an ounce to a hundred pounds. The Sullivan's Island face is less shattered; but even here the pits are deep, and huge piles of material torn from the edge of the parapet by the over-shot balls have fallen on the rocks below. On the Morris' Island face the spectacle baffles all description. For a distance, roughly guessed, of thirty yards, the wall is little less than a steep hill that descends from the parapet to the water's edge. This, too, is a ghastly pile of the once magnificent shape, from which stand out, in almost sickening aspect, fragments of guns, gun carriages, masses of machinery, balls, bolts, rammers, sponges, all bound and mixed together with the iron, brick and mortar, in lumps and in dust, that have been wrenched from their long time honored places. Here, too, lie the myriad fragments of projectiles.

On the parapet, as you glance around the pleasant walk that has been the scene of so many social episodes, eagerly remembered by our fair ones, you observe that the demon of destruction has likewise laid his heavy hand. One solitary gun, looming high above all else, keeps its lonely watch, and this has been partially covered by the dirt dashed over it in the passage of a shot. Other guns broken in every conceivable manner lie around, their carriages in splinters, and every vestige of their former use destroyed. Of the interior of the fort we must intentionally preserve *silentium altum*. One significant fact, however, may be stated. There is not a serious breach in the structure anywhere to be observed. The effect of the enemy's fire though destructive, has tended to fortify the walls with their own *debris*, so that while the efficiency of Fort Sumter for offence is destroyed, the same means employed has improved its capacity for defence against every infantry assault that may be made against it.

Were it prudent we might tell of cosy chambers still inside, of pleasant hours in company with their inmates, and various interesting proceedings, but for the present the revelation is tabooed. To the ladies we may say, however, that the laurel wreath presented to the brave garrison who hold the fort, by some of the sex, hangs upon their banner, and is cherished among the pleasantest associations of the place.

The evening sun still continues to be fired as regularly as if the old fort of other days were in her prime, and in every respect the same watchful care over the spot is maintained that has marked its history for the last two years.

In connection with the recent assaults, several incidents are worthy of mention. The Companies then in the fort consisted of the Charleston Battalion, as follows: Company A, Captain Walter, Lieut. Saltus commanding on the occasion; Company B, Capt. T. Y. Simons; Company C, Capt. Mulvaney; Company D, Capt. Hopkins; Company E, Capt. Miles; Company F, Capt. Lord; the whole under the command of Major Blake. The Engineer in charge was Major Champneys, whose good fortune it was to communicate the alarm; and the officer in command of the post was Major Stephen Elliott, Jr., who is not less a favorite among his men than he is respected in every military circle for his skill, judgment and ability. To the admirable prudence and tact of the three officers above named, and the willing co-operation of the entire command, is due the credit for the thus far signal defence of the ruins of Fort Sumter.

The officers captured confessed themselves (to use their own expression) "sold." They expected to find the place occupied by a dozen or twenty men only, and the entrance easy. To celebrate their achievement they brought wines, tobacco, candles, coffee, sweetmeats, and—the old flag.—All fell into our hands. The treatment of the officers, while gentlemanly, was not unmixed with a cool dignity, which gave them at once to understand, that unlike themselves we did not take the affair as "a good joke," though the navy was whipped with brickbats—a fact which seem to sit uneasily on the consciences of several of the marine individuals.

None of them are permitted to see the interior of the work, and hence they are in the dark as to its condition.—One of the officers, after his capture, was certainly struck with the belief that they had "caught a tartar:" for looking at the solid walls around him, he suddenly raised both hands and exclaimed, "Well, I swear!—if this is what old Dahlgren calls a ruin that can be taken by merely walking over it, his head is full of blue mud."

During the day following the assault, the prisoners were fed on the same rations issued to our own men. One of the Yankees expected something better, and vented his disappointment in curses of abdominal origin. Captain Mulvaney happened to be a listener, and turning to the discomfited fellow, promptly answered—"The next time you come visiting, sir, without an invitation, you had better bring your own provisions. We did'nt expect you, or we might have had something cooked. Possibly you'd like another brick pudding." The pleasant sally turned the laugh on the officer, and that was the last of the grumblers.

The meanness of the genus Yankee sticks out on every occasion. After the assault, while Mr. Huger, of the Signal Corps, was going around the base of the fort, he suddenly espied a man doubled up in one of the lower tier of port holes, who as soon as discovered cried out with considerable industry, "I surrender; here's my arms; don't shoot." Then lowering his voice, as he delivered up his weapons, he confidently remarked, "I say, Cap'n there's another feller in the next hole—take him too." He was of course immediately "took."

In connection with the evacuation of Morris' Island, we take pleasure in recording an act of patriotism, worthy of emulation. When one of the barges captured was fired into by the enemy, most of the crew cried out, "We surrender!" Two men, however, belonging to the gunboat Otter, jumped overboard, declaring they would die before they would be taken prisoners. Then striking out boldly, one swam to the wreck of the steamer Sumter, sunk a few nights previous, and the other aimed to reach the fort. As the latter loomed up in the dark, he began to shout, "Fort ahoy—fort ahoy—I'm drowning—help—murder—come quick, I'm almost gone," &c., &c. The voice, however, sounded like anything but that of a drowning man. A boat was quickly sent to his relief, and met him bravely pushing through the water. As he was pulled on board, a great healthy grunt of satisfaction came from his exhausted lungs, and with a comic look, such as men always put on when they escape right for something, he exclaimed, "Well, I'm high and dry. I hant so near drowned as I thought I was." And then there was another hearty laugh, and the crew pulled over to the wreck to take in the shivering unfortunate there.

We would take this occasion to state that no men appreciate the kindness of our citizens in donating articles of food or drink, different from their usual army fare, more than the brave men who have been cooped up in Fort Sumter. Among others Wm. C. Bee, Esq., has sent several bottles of fine liquor, and as a preventive of disease it has proved as valuable in Bee-watching and Bee guiling as the best case of medicine ever dosed into a man. Others might very safely follow this kind example, and no doubt only require a list of the necessity, to be equally well Bee-haved and Bee-nevolent. The garrison of Fort Moultrie are in the same condition—tired, dry and dusty. In fact we do not believe there is a throat in the army around us to Macadamized that it will not absorb a good drink on the first trial.

For several days the enemy have not fired on Fort Sumter, probably fearing to do injury to the prisoners. We trust they will be retained there in casted, and thus prevent any outbursts of malicious spirit that may seek to destroy, with murderous shells, a brave garrison whom their antagonists could not conquer in fair and single handed combat.

Lately, the Federals have attempted with their long range guns to interfere with the trips of the Mount Pleasant boat, but they shoot wildly. They also pay some little attention to the small boats that occasionally pass to and from the fort—but always tragically received—so that unless a man carries a philosophic heart under his shirt buttons, he had better stay away, for there is not much gratification in immagining that every scream of a shell is some infernal impending one's death warrant. PERSONNE.

From the Richmond Whig.

Coming Battles—A Suggestion.

Southern papers tell us that a great battle is imminent at some point, of which they profess to be ignorant. The number of forces to be engaged and the object to be accomplished, are mysteries to our Southern brethren. As ignorant as themselves in regard to these matters, we nevertheless yield a degree of credence to their predictions, and avail ourselves of the prospect of one or more great battles to make a suggestion, which may be of service to our officers and soldiers.

Preliminary to this suggestion, we wish to express our sincere belief that George B. McClellan is in some respects the greatest man now living, Louis Napoleon and Robt. E. Lee not excepted. To McClellan belongs the immortal glory of having made a nation of Bull Run cowards better *soldiers* than those of the South, and equal almost to the regular troops of European countries. Nothing can deprive him of this glory, neither the petty malice of Lincoln, the intrigues of Abolitionist politicians, nor the falsifications of New England historians and journalists. After all has been said and done by his foes, the fact will remain patent to the whole world that McClellan took a mob of poltroons and made of it an army.

His method was simple. As a soldier, he knew the value of discipline, and did not hesitate to enforce it. In this, he was sustained by his Government. Had he been as lax and squeamish as the Confederate officials and Generals, he would have carried to the Peninsula the same useless, timid mob that ran howling back to Washington, with McDowell at its head.—He knew, moreover, the nature of the people with whom he had to deal, and, adding tact to discipline, accomplished those marvels which have surprised the South and intoxicated the North with the strange joy of a newly found faculty—not courage precisely, but the automatic indifference to danger, which discipline and habit will impart to even the lowest order of the human race.

McC[illegible] was derided for using the spade and axe, but they were the instruments to which his hordes were most accustomed, and he made them weapons of offense and defence almost too powerful for the furious soldiery of the Confederacy. He taught that in the hands of men strongly armed the spade was mightier than the sword. Following his retreat from the Chickahominy to Harrison's Landing, with McDowell's retreat from Manassas to Washington, and we have the exact measure of the value of his tact and discipline. It will be remarked, too, that every Northern General who has achieved any success has followed McClellan's tactics. Halleck spaded Beauregard out of Corinth, Grant spaded Pemberton out of Vicksburg, and Gilmore now relies upon the spade to force Beauregard out of Charleston. Pope and Burnside, who disregarded the spade, were scattered to the winds without difficulty.—Hooker made the retreat from Chancellorsville less disgraceful than Burnside's flight from Fredericksburg, only by the most enormous use of the spade and axe.

But McClellan did not stop here. He studied the character of the Southern soldiery, and discovered their weakness as accurately as he had before discovered the weakness of his own troops. He perceived that the impetuosity of the Southern soldier was at once his strength and his weakness. Lacking steadiness, partly by nature but more for want of discipline, the Confederates, like the French, excelled in the impetuous charge. Of this rash valor, he took advantage, not less for the protection of his own cowards than for the destruction of the Southern braves. Selecting an impregnable position in rear of his line of battle, he resorted to the common feint of pretended retreat in order to engage his Southern opponents in a hot and disordered pursuit and to entrap them in the formidable position already chosen and fortified. Witness Ellyson's Mill and Malvern Hill.

This second discovery of McClellan, with Yankee readiness, has been pirated and adopted by all successful Yankee Generals. In fact, they owe all their fame to the tactics and strategy taught them by McClellan. The lord to Southern impetuosity invented by McClellan enabled Rosecranz to retrieve the well nigh fatal day at Murfreesboro', and subsequently, when Bragg, falling into the common error of Southern Generals, sacrificed Breckinridge's noble division in the mad charge across Stone river. In like manner, Meade curbed the rising fortunes of the Confederacy, and turned the tide of war, by retiring to Cemetery Hill, where division after division of Lee's matchless army rushed against him in vain.

Our suggestion is made, or rather makes itself, after what we have said of the enemy's tactics. If in the coming battles it is heeded, well and good. If it is scorned because it comes from a "Newspaper General," the bloody lessons of Murfreesboro' and Gettysburg will have been taught in vain.

In conclusion a word of explanation. We have said the Yankees were better soldiers than our own. They are mere efficient automatons, because they are subjected to proper, thorough military discipline, and, in so far, better soldiers. As fighters, there is no comparison, except among the Northwestern troops and renegade Kentuckians and Missourians.

A REVIEW IN GEN. LEE'S ARMY.—Gen. Ewell's corps was reviewed by Gen. Lee last Wednesday. A correspondent of the Petersburg Express gives a description of the same:

The bugle soon announced all in readiness and Gen. Lee was dispatched for, who soon came riding up, and now the cavalcade, composed of Gen. Lee and Staff, Gen. Ewell and Staff, and the division commanders, started off at a swift gallop to the right of the first division, and soon they are seen coming down the front of the line, each brigade coming to a present as the cavalcade passed, and as they swept by us the strains of music were swelling up all along the line. They passed around the left of the line, dashed back to the right of the second division, and reviewed the second and third divisions in the same manner as the first, and once more came back to the original starting point, the riders and horses both looked much jaded, the distance they having gone so swiftly over being fully nine miles.

General Lee immediately dismounted and came to his carriage, which was only a few steps distant, and in which were two of his daughters, and in a few minutes called to his side many of his Generals, among them Generals Ewell, Longstreet, Hill, Stuart, Wilcox, and others, and gave his daughters an introduction to them. His daughters have exceedingly pleasant and intelligent countenances, both having dark and piercing eyes, and both bearing some resemblance to their father.

The Generals now took a stand just by the flag, and the troops commenced passing in review before General Lee, and as each flag in passing would be lowered as a salute, the General, in response, would take his hat off. And now I got a close view of the men composing this gallant corps. Here passed those men who had so often followed Gen. Jackson in his numerous battles, and who had won for him that renown which will live thro' ages to come; and now passes Jackson's old division, at present commanded by the gallant Gen. Johnston; and here comes the "Stonewall Brigade," which was composed of veteran looking soldiers. Many of the banners of the corps bore evidence of having been oft borne to the breeze amid the whistling of bullets, and all of them contained some dozen or fifteen names to mark the different battles the respective regiment had distinguished themselves in. One stand of colors, belonging to the 21st Virginia regiment, was carried by Color-Sergeant John Brent, formerly of Richmond city, who is at present performing one of the most gallant acts that has yet exhibited itself in the Confederate army, for, notwithstanding he lost his right arm at the battle of Chancellorsville last May, he has returned to his regiment and being offered a discharge refused to receive it, but asked of his Colonel permission to again carry those colors that had oft before proudly waved over his head. His Colonel consented, and the affair being mentioned to Gen. Johnston, he took the colors and presented them to the young man in person as a reward for the noble patriotism which prompted him to such an act of self denial and love of country.

The review being now over, the crowd of spectators dispersed, and the troops, with three hearty cheers for Gen. Lee commenced wending their way back to the camps. Among the ladies in attendance other than the Misses Lee, already mentioned, were General Ewell's lady and daughter. Mrs Ewell is a handsome and agreeable looking lady, and the General's daughter is almost a beauty.

While Gen. Ewell is on his horse one can hardly notice that he is minus one of his original nether limbs, his cork leg being hardly noticeable.

It is surprising to see how eager the men of this army are always to get a good view of Gen. Lee, for though a person has seen him a hundred times, yet he never tires looking at him, and this was noticeable as the many thousands passed by, to see how eager they would peer to the right to get a glance at him.

From the Fayetteville Observer.

An Eloquent Appeal.

The columns of the Observer in the Spring and Summer of 1861 show how greatly we admired the eloquence and ability with which the Raleigh Standard and its Editor, with pen an tongue, urged the people of North Carolina to separate from Lincoln's Government, unite with the Confederate States, and fight the Yankees "as long as the foot of a Federal soldier rests on our soil." Many, beside ourselves, will recollect the able articles of this character copied from the Standard into the Observer of that day.

With no paltry motive of convicting the Standard of inconsistency, we have thought it would be useful and "refreshing" to "the people who hold the so-called peace meetings and denounce this war for life, liberty and property, as unholy and wicked and brought on by seccessionists, to read what the Standard thought of all these things *when there was yet time to pause.* Accordingly we have, from time to time, republished some of its sayings. And we annex apother article from the Standard of April 24, 1861, when it was urging the people to separate from the North, unite with the South, and fight out this "just and honorable war."—Its appeals were heeded, and on the 20th May, 1861, its Editor, with the unanimous approval of our people, had the satisfaction of voting us into the war he had advocated with so much zeal and ability.

But read the appeal, ye croakers, and take fresh courage. We "can no more be subjugated than the winds or the sea."

From the Paleigh Standard, April 24, 1861.

"WE MUST FIGHT!"—The proclamation of Mr. Lincoln has left to the people of the border States no alternative but resistance or unconditional submission. The Southern man who would quietly submit to the doctrines enunciated in that document, is fit only for a slave. We do not go behind that document, and it is not our purpose to go behind it as long as this war shall last. We have labored for peace on honorable terms,—we would hail it now, on honorable terms, with profound satisfaction; but, much as we deprecate war, *war must be encountered*, and must be continued as long as the foot of a Federal soldier rests on our soil.

It is true the odds appear to be against us. The army and navy are in the hands of the old federal government. That government too has a name among the nations. It has the command of more ready means for offensive purposes in the way of money, men and arms than the South has; and the non-slaveholding States which uphold it have a common head around which to rally in their onset on the South. The latter section has but a small army—indeed, no regular army—and it has no navy. It has one government of seven States, unrecognized among the nations, and eight separate State governments making common cause with the former. But though the odds are against us, they are not near so great as between England and the colonies—The slaveholding States can bring into the field one million of fighting men, as brave as ever charged bayonet, or drew sword. These men can be supported by those who remain at home, and by the labor of our slaves.—*The South can support and live within itself.* It can furnish itself with every article necessary for subsistence, and it wants no luxuries in a time like this. In addition to this our people will fight for Constitutional liberty against arbitrary power—for their homes and hearthstones, and, it may be, for existence. Such a people cannot be conquered. They may be overrun—their country may be laid waste, and their blood may flow like water, but they can no more be "subjugated" than the winds or the sea.

People of North Carolina! a call has been made for volunteers. Virginia and Maryland are encountering the first burst of the storm. Their people are roused and ready for action, but they must have aid. If we would keep the battle from our own doors we must unite with Virginia, Maryland, Kentucky and Tennesse in offensive operations. A united and vigorous demonstration may lead to an honorable peace, but failing in that, it will place us in line with an adequate force to sustain our sister States. The Confederate States will perform their whole duty. The legions that conquered at Buena Vista, Cerro Gorda, Contreras and Cherubusco, will soon turn their faces northward to unite their efforts with their allies of the border States. The constituted authorities of the State have called; let our citizen soldiery answer. *They will!* One heretofore for peace and the Union comes forward to say to you that this is a just and honorable war. It is a war which could not have been avoided. It has been forced upon us. We must fight! Prove yourselves worthy of those who fought and fell at the Alamance and King's Mountain, and of those who, surviving, toiled and suffered through a seven years' war. Fanaticism and unjust power are on one side—"God and our native land" are on the other. And may He who rules in the armies of heaven, and who disposes of men and nations, nerve every arm for the battle and give victory to those who are struggling for all they hold dear.

A NEW DISEASE.—A new disease, called *Febris Crustacea*, or shell fever, has recently broken out on our coast. It comes on suddenly, the patient starting as if alarmed—just like cases of children having a convulsion, where the appearance of being frightened precedes the attack. Those affected generally utter an exclamation of surprise, and are agitated, a sort of *chorea* comes on, or sudden jerking of the muscles of the lower limbs, causing a tendency to locomotion—the disposition being to move about from one place to another, but rather more to exercise in a straight line to some distant point. Some whose knees are weak are taken with a tendency to shaking, but it has been remarked that many of these cases seem strengthened and they move as rapidly as more vigorous subjects. This class of cases predominates largely, while others have a disposition to inaction and show a propensity to avoid any motion, even to walk up stairs—they strangely have a disposition to descend into underground cellars, or damp basements, where they remain almost powerless, fancying they hear noises in the air such as whistling, whizzing and curious shrieks. This class seem to have the nervous system rendered very acute, and sleep badly, waking up constantly with a start. We saw some of the cases recently in Charleston, and met several during the night, actually in the streets. We heard of one old gentleman who left the Charleston Hotel without notice, and ran with agility in the direction of the Citadel, who was found in the morning hugging a post under its north wall—safe from harm. Many other cases were noted. Recoveries were generally rapid, and we heard of no one terminating mortally.

South Carolinian.

ANOTHER LETTER FROM LINCOLN.—The following is a letter from old Abe to Gen Grant:

EXECUTIVE MANSION, Washington, July 13.

To Major-General Grant:

MY DEAR GENERAL: I do not remember that you and I ever met personally. I write this now as a grateful acknowledgment for the almost inestimable service you *done* the country. I wish to say a word further. When you first reached the vicinity of Vicksburg, I thought you should do what you finally did—march the troops across the neck, run the batteries with the transports, and thus go below; and I never had any faith, except a general hope that you knew better than I, that the Yazoo Pass expedition and the like could succeed. When you got below and took Port Gibson, Grand Gulf and vicinity, I thought you should go down the river and join Gen. Banks: and when you turned northward east of the Big Black, I feared it was a mistake. I now wish to make a personal acknowledgment that you were right and I was wrong. Yours, very truly,

A. LINCOLN.

PATRIOTIC.—A street conversation overheard by our reporter:

D——. "Good morning, G——. Ready for the draft?"

G——. "Ready! If my distracted country needs me—if she requires the sacrifice of my life—if the tottering edifice of our glorious Union needs to be cemented with my heart's blood—if it is necessary for her preservation that she strides onward to victory over my dead body—then, sir, the victim is ready! With a heart prepared for any fate, and with a firm trust in Divine Providence, I shall, with a lively feeling of doing my duty, and nothing but my duty, march boldly on to the Collector's office and pay my three hundred dollars."—*Haverhill (N. H.) Gazette.*

BY TELEGRAPH.

Reports of the Press Association.

Entered according to the Act of Congress, in the year 1863, by J. S. THRASHER, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the Confederate States for the Northern District of Georgia.

FROM THE NORTH—REPUTED SAILING OF TROOPS FOR THE RIO GRANDE, &C.

RICHMOND, VA., Sept. 18th, 1863.

Baltimore papers of the 17th inst. have been received. They contain nothing of interest from the seat of war in Tennesse,